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FROM GROVE TO COVE TO GROVE
a
Brief
History of
Carpinteria Valley,
California

By
ARTHUR MILLER CLARK
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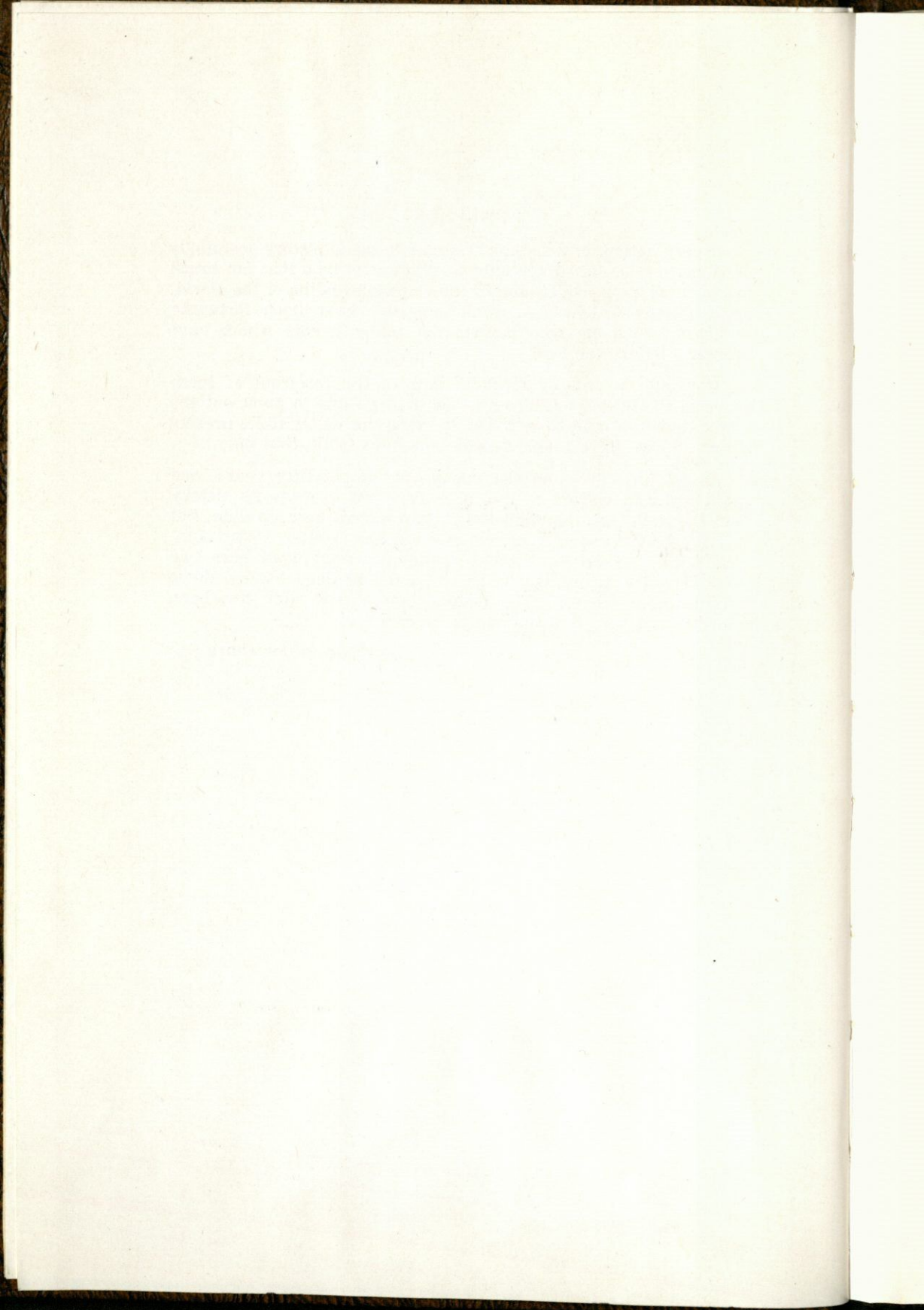
PREFACE

Every nation, or a section of a nation, has a history seemingly peculiar to it or its surroundings. While it is true that not much has been written about some of the commonwealths of the world, those nations which have made progress have been fortunate in having someone who depicts the many events which have brought them to the fore.

Carpinteria Valley, which is now in the forefront of territories in the State of California, has had no one to point out the many steps that had to be taken to bring the valley to its present status. So we have taken it upon ourselves to fill that duty.

As we have lived in the valley only about fifty years, one might feel that we are a little presumptuous to write its history from the time that mankind first began to live here, to date, but we have been most fortunate in having had a man, Pedro Jimenez, better known as "Pete," whose ancestors lived here two hundred years, to inform us as to what had been handed down to him through them. The history before that time has been gained through a great amount of research.

—Arthur Miller Clark



Pre-Historic Era

SECTION 1

In order to write a history of a country, or of a section of a country of which you have only recent history, one has to depend on legend. According to the dictionary, a legend is the story of an object, or country, or what not, on which one has to depend on what has been handed down from generation to generation, or is just guess work of the imagination, based on a slight knowledge of the true facts concerning what he tells or writes.

So, in order to write a history of Carpinteria Valley, one has to depend largely on the legend concerning the mythical continent of Lemuria, which is alleged to have extended from the Sierra Nevada and Coast Ranges westward to Africa. This legend is partially borne out by discoveries that have been made in the Pacific Ocean where many islands, such as the Channel Islands, the Polynesian and others prove within a reasonable extent to be mountaintops of the old continent.

The languages and customs of the inhabitants of those islands seem to bear out the assumption that they may have been the natives of that continent and descendants of survivors of the land, the greater portion of which sank. The Pacific Coast, extending from the Puget Sound to the Lower California peninsula and from shortly east of the Sierra Nevada and Coast Range mountains, including a part of Nevada, Utah and Arizona was the east end of that continent.

There is a strange coincidence regarding the continent of Lemuria and of the Atlantis, another continent which extended from Central America eastward to Africa, in that the great continents of the earth at that time extended east and west, while at the present time, the large continents of the western hemisphere extend north and south. There is a likelihood that the two continents were joined in Central America, much the same as North and South America are joined by the Isthmus of Panama. Some of the islands of the Atlantic Ocean are mountaintops of the continent of Atlantis.

That we have to depend on legend for much of our tales concerning most of the world, stems from the fact that most of the history of the world, from the time of Adam to the life of Jesus is recorded in the Bible only and in it are no data at all concerning the Gentiles who lived in Egypt, Asia Minor and the southern part of Europe. There has never been more than a fraction of the world about which there is any record. So we have to take for granted that which is no more than legend regarding the continents of Lemuria and Atlantis.

Some historians have claimed that the Garden of Eden was located on the continent of Lemuria. If that claim is true, then most of what is called the Middle East must have been the west end of that continent. There seems to be no question but that North and South Americas arose from the depth after the sinking of those two large continents, and it could be that Africa and Europe also came to the surface at about that time. The similarity in the shapes of North and South America causes one to wonder. The break in the shape of North America comes when it spreads in its approach to the North Pole. It also causes one to wonder whether Africa has the same shape as that of the continent of Lemuria, and that of Atlantis as that of South America.

Our Channel Islands are mountaintops that did not sink below the level of the sea as did the plain that lay between those mountains and the ones that now are a part of the mainland. How deep the Channel was after the time of the sinking of the old continent is not known, but it has been filled to some extent by silt from the mainland and the islands.

A study of the Pacific Coast is interesting and seems to bear out the story of the sinking of the old continent. Not only were there other sections of the coast that sank besides Carpinteria Valley, but all along the coast, the greatest one of which was perhaps San Francisco, where the bay that was created extended eastward to Sacramento and southward to the Tehachepi mountains. Perhaps the highest coast ridges are between Carpinteria and Ventura.

The Carpinteria Valley sank because of two faults in the understructure of the earth. One of these faults is near what is called now Carpinteria creek and the other at the mouth of the slough. Up until a few years ago, there was a bar that extended into the Channel from the mouth of the slough about a half mile into the Channel. The outer end was not covered by water even at high tide until after the earthquake of 1925. Before that time, one could walk to the end of the bar at low tide, but it was narrow and if one attempted to walk out on it, he might step into water varying in depth from twenty to forty feet. This reef, or bar, was the cause of several shipwrecks when the vessels were approaching the Serena pier during times of heavy fogs and was one of the reasons for abandoning that pier.

Whether Father Crespi and Portola and his men were able to continue their trek westward along the waterfront, it is not stated in the story of their journey or if they were taken across

the cove by Natives in their crude watercrafts, but is likely that they had to call on the Natives to so convey them as it is unlikely that the sand dunes were developed sufficiently to permit passage over them. The only means of foot travel from the east to the west side of the cove was a small trail on the north side of the cove. Forty years ago, the cove still extended to the foothills and at one point tulles were growing at the upper end.

It should have been stated at the beginning of this tale that the Continent of Lemuria is supposed to have sunk about 5,000 years ago, at least 1,000 years after the great flood. At that time the cove extended to the foothills, a distance of two miles, while it extended eastward and westward at least three miles, covering an area of six square miles, or about 2480 acres, and was 800 feet in depth.

The work of filling the cove was one of nature. The fill came from the foothills when silt was carried down during heavy rainstorms. That such a fill could be made in 5,000 years may seem a marvel to some, but to those who have lived here for fifty years, it is not. Up to a few years there was still a swamp a half mile wide and a mile in length, and at places, ten feet in depth. A few heavy rains have solved the problem, and now there are residences where a few years ago was swamp. While the cove extended from Carpinteria creek, that is, what is now Carpinteria creek, to what is now the polo field, it also extended in the northern end a half mile east. It was about a quarter of a mile in width in that section.

Redwood Grove

Prior to the time of the sinking of the Continent of Lemuria, what is now Carpinteria Valley was a great redwood grove, one of three in what is now California. The other such groves are one near San Francisco and the other in Sequoia National Park.

Whether the grove extended into the Channel is not known, but in all probability it did and that it was the largest redwood grove in what is now the State of California. The depth to which the Valley sank is proven by the presence of tree trunks below the present surface of the Valley. When holes have been drilled in the search for oil, the drill has always ran through the trunk of a redwood tree. The last hole was sunk a short distance south of Old Town about six years ago. The drill went through the trunk of a redwood tree at a depth of 800 feet which establishes the depth to which the Valley sank when the Continent of Lemuria went down.

Since the sinking of the old continent there has not been a redwood tree in the Valley except when they were brought here and planted.

Instead of redwood trees growing along the edge of the cove, as one would expect, live oaks lined the edge. Those trees proved to be a plague to planters of other kinds of trees, the oaks giving out what is called "oak fungus" which poisons and kills other kinds of trees.

While there are a few live oak trees in the Valley, the last of the old trees, on a lot at 810 Walnut Avenue, Carpinteria, toppled over during a windstorm about five years ago.

This old oak tree must have had an interesting history. When it was cut into blocks and split for firewood, a number of bullets were found in it near the trunk. The late Pedro (Pete) Jimenez, from whom we received much of the past history of the Valley, said that the tree had at one time been used as an execution place. Prisoners who were to be slain were compelled to stand in front of the tree to be shot by the executioners.

Natives Not Indians

A common mistake is made regarding all of the Natives of America in calling them Indians. Up to a few years ago, no Indian had set his foot on American soil. The Natives of America followed the plan set by God for the Israelites. They lived in tribes and each tribe carried the name of their progenitor. So did the natives of other tribes of the Middle East at that time.

The Natives of the Pacific Coast were Lemurians, not Indians. Whether they lived in tribes is not known. They were a peaceable people, quite in contrast to the Natives living east of the Pacific Coast mountains. In fact, they were descendants of a highly civilized people who lived here prior to the sinking of that continent and were different from the tribes to the eastward. The last one of these Natives died on Santa Cruz Island in 1916 and the body was brought to Santa Barbara for interment.

The mistake of misnaming the Natives was due to a misconception of what land Columbus discovered. He was in search of a new route to India. Hence, the Natives of the land he discovered were supposed to be Indians.

Interesting Mountain

For years Mt. Rincon emitted smoke from its top in such a manner that it caused the Natives to wonder. Intermittent puffs of smoke from a fire near the crest gave the Mexicans, after they had taken over the Valley, the impression that some unknown being, or spirit, was giving signals, so they named it Rincon, the Spanish word for "Lookout."

Many years before the Mexicans came here, a girl was born in the Cachuma tribe who seemed to have a sense of prophecy and foretold events that were to come. This led to a great deal of amusement until she gave out what proved to be a fatal prophecy.

According to the words of the little girl, whose name was Hadepoochie, a tribe of people from a far eastern country would come to this section of this country and take possession of it. This so aroused the tribesmen that they determined to kill the little girl. With her sense of seerage, she divined their intent and fled towards Mt. Rincon. For a time she was able to elude her pursuers, but through their vigilance, they found where she was.

She continued her flight to the top of Mt. Rincon and when she reached it she ran into the cave from which the smoke was coming. She ran too close to the fire, her dress became aflame and she was burned to death.

When the Mexicans arrived here with Father Crespi, the tribesmen saw the error of their treatment of the little girl and named the mountain "Auro Hadepoochie," which, in their language meant "Saint Hadepoochie."

However, the Mexicans named the mountain Mt. Rincon, when they came here and it has been known by that name ever since.

Smoke Stopped

The smoke that was emitted by Mt. Rincon had its origin from a break in a cave near the top where the pressure of a vein of gas had broken through the surface. How it became ignited is not known, but there is a possibility that its ignition occurred during a fire on the mountain, or it may have originated during a heavy thunderstorm when there was lightning. The smoke would arise to the top of the mountain when it would be cut off by a gust of wind and a small portion would arise like a puff of smoke.

This eruption continued until about twenty years ago when an oil company drilled for oil on the Higgins ranch east of Carpinteria. Instead of oil, the product came from a strong gas vein which was so strong that much difficulty was encountered to bring it under control. The pressure was so great that the pipes which were to be employed to carry the oil away, became as rubber, careening about here and there. Two of the employees of the oil company were killed by the pipes.

There hasn't been any smoke from the top of Mt. Rincon since. Whether the gas is now being carried to is not known, but there is a probability that it is or will be in time, and if it again becomes ignited, the appearance which was blotted out when the gas supply was broken, will be renewed.

Valley Streams

As the whole valley sank at the time of the sinking of the old continent, there were no streams in it immediately afterwards. There was a small peninsula east of what is now Carpinteria creek but in it no streams developed because of its flatness. The only streams came from the mountains to the north of the valley. The main ones came from Gobernador, Lillingston, Fithian and Owen's canyons. The largest and most interesting one at the time was the Gobernador creek.

After coming out of the canyon, Gobernador creek ran eastward, westward, then southward around the west edge of the peninsula and emptied into the channel a short distance east of the tar pits. It was due either to an earthquake, or just a slide, that the mouth of the stream was closed near the top of the ridge it had flowed over, which turned it westward to join the Lillingston Canyon stream, and the two streams produced Carpinteria creek.

Carpinteria creek has been one of the most interesting ones of the Valley. Immediately after its inception, it ran directly west and emptied into the cove at the same place, or just south of what is now Foothill Road. Its mouth became blocked at seemingly regular intervals, causing it to move southward for its emptying place into the cove.

At one time the stream emptied into the cove at about the spot where Canalino school building now is, and during the great flood of 1914, it threatened to return to the same route and would have done so had not the late Howe Deaderick, then Supervisor, and his road foreman, the late Arch Cravens brought bags of sand from the beach to bolster the west bank. They worked all night.

The bed of the stream was closed again and the creek ran southward by spells, until it reached the Channel close to where the Southern Pacific depot now stands. When the railroad track was built, an outlet was made for the creek so that it ran south to the Channel. But it did not run directly south to the Channel, but turned eastward and emptied into the Channel on the west side of the tar pits. It ran that way until the flood of 1914, when it threatened to turn westward above the Railroad track as the

railroad underpass had become blocked. About 75 feet of the west embankment gave way, making it possible for the stream to flow southward again. Instead of turning to follow the edge of the tar pits, it went straight south into the Channel where it has flowed since that time.

In a similar manner in which Carpinteria creek has changed its course, so did Santa Monica creek. Originally the stream emptied into the cove a short distance east of the mouth of Fithian Canyon. The mouth of the stream became blocked and it ran in an almost southerly direction in about the same line that it now flows.

La Padaro creek, which flows out of Owen's Canyon, has a similar history to that of Carpinteria creek. Its name was changed to that of Blood creek, but the real reason for the change has not been established. When E. W. Thurmond built the first stable structure in the Valley for his home and store in what is now referred to as "Old Town," he had the bricks cast at the mouth of Owen's Canyon. As it could be expected, there was a lot of offall from the making of the brick, red in color. During a rainstorm the water passed from the canyon and would become filled with the brick dust turning the color of the stream to red. Another conjecture is that the stream was renamed for John Blood who owned a large piece of property near the mouth of the canyon.

The stream first emptied into the cove near the mouth of the canyon. It became longer and longer as the cove became filled with silt from the hills. At one time it emptied into a lake just east of where the polo field now is, after that lake had been made by the gouging out of the fill by water during a big rainstorm. After that lake had become filled, the stream ran into the Channel just as it does now.

Sliding Soil

There is one peculiarity about Mt. Rincon that should be mentioned, and that is the nature of the soil in its makeup. That soil may have been formed of silt as it is not stable.

When the railroad track was being laid through the Valley in 1884, a temporary track was constructed as far as a short distance east of Rincon Point for the purpose of obtaining soil to be used in making the fill for the track on the edge of the swamp just south of where the fill had been made for the then only road through the Valley. Chinese were engaged to carry the soil from the foot of the mountain to box cars that were used to carry it to the place where the fill was being made. The

Chinese slept in a car on the temporary track. During a heavy rainstorm one night, there was a slide of soil from the mountainside which completely enveloped the car in which the Chinese were sleeping, carrying it into the channel. Few, if any of the bodies were recovered.

The soil along Rincon creek is similar. Foothill Road along the west bank of Rincon creek often crumbles into the creek. From about a quarter of a mile west from the junction with Connection Road, which runs along the west side of Rincon creek, Foothill Road has had to be set back three times because of the crumbling along the creek bank. Another such change may be necessary after the first heavy rainstorm that comes along.

Like Other Nations

The Natives who lived around the cove for years, as has been stated before, were descendants of a very cultured people, but after the sinking of that continent, had not had any means for the education of their youth, so just drifted along. However, their culture was very distinct which made them more peaceful than were the Natives on the east side of the mountains. But that did not make them immune from joining in the singing of an identical song with those savages. That song was: "Let the women do the work, do the work, do the work; let the men have an easy time."

Besides carrying on their usual work in what may have been designated as the kitchen, the women raised such vegetables as they could and gathered the herbs that were digestible, while the men spent their time fishing and with all manner of sports they could create. Of course, that meant that the men had to make their canoes in which to go fishing, by hewing out the trunks of large trees, making crude paddles and the primitive spears with which to hook the fish.

While it was possible to fish in any part of the cove, it was thought that the best fish were found in the Channel, but that incurred a danger that many of them didn't have the nerve to face. This danger came from sharks and whales that were plentiful, not only in the Channel, but in the cove as well.

The greatest danger was from whales which could swim faster than the Natives could row. The object of the whales seemed to be to upset the canoes. So that when, from their outlook on the east side of where Carpinteria creek now runs, they could see a whale at sea, they would not venture upon the Channel. One large whale did follow a crew of Natives into

the cove, but the Natives were able to keep ahead of the monster until they reached the north side of the cove.

The whale, in its seeming desire to drown the Natives, swam onto a section of the cove in the northern end where the silt had partially filled it and "ran aground." The Natives turned on to the great creature with their spears and managed to kill it. They had plenty of fish to do them for a long time, besides the other ingredients it contained.

Some of the Natives who ventured into the Channel to fish met with great danger when a whale came up from the depths, but they always managed to escape. The sharks would come up suddenly from the depths but they were not feared as much as the whales were. The only thing that the sharks would do to endanger the lives of the fishermen was to try to gnaw the end of the canoe. The Natives would use their spears to prod the sharks until they would go away, then the fishermen would continue their quest for fish.

Channel Dangerous

While it was known that kinsmen lived on the Channel Islands, only one attempt was made to go to Santa Cruz Island. The trip to the island was made without incident, but on the return trip a great windstorm developed which blew water into the canoe. The only way the Natives had to bail out the water, were the crude buckets they had made with animal hides by cutting the hide in four places from about ten inches of the middle, sewing the pieces together with straps and making it water tight by the addition of tar from the pits. A small string or strap made of hide served as a handle.

The Natives managed to get back safely, but it was seen that the risk was too great, so that another attempt to cross the Channel was not made, much to the disappointment of those living on both sides of the Channel.

Enjoy Sports

The Natives had all of the meat they wanted. Large herds of deer were in the hills and they killed them as they needed meat, but they seemed to prefer fish and spent most of their time gathering in that source of food.

Steady work would likely have made life rather dull for the Natives, but when they had gotten a fair amount of meat and fish, they turned to the kind of sports they were able to have.

Until a few years ago, the mountains were covered with snow several times during the winter. At the present time,

there is seldom any snow on the mountaintops during the year. And one wonders whether the torrid belt is moving northward.

But it was not so several hundred years ago. At that time, the Natives would take what equipment they needed and plod up to the top of the mountains for as long as a week's stay at times. They established a camp, marks of which have been seen by persons who have gone to the mountaintops. Here they would plan their meals and would sleep in a small cave near the top of the mountain. They had with them crude sleds on which they would slide from one peak to another and have a wonderful time.

Polo Is Born

Following an earthquake, the side of a mountain was caused to slide and opened up a bed of round stones less than a baseball in size. The Natives would gather these stones and take them to their homes. The limb of a tree would be cut about six feet in length. One end would be hewed out until it was flat and they used them to strike the stones. A game was created after the fashion of what is now called polo and it is felt by many that polo was started at that time.

At first the Natives would pound the round stones while afoot, but some one of them got the bright idea that the game could be played on horseback, so the ponies which were so small a player could put his feet on the ground, were used.

Not to be outdone by their parents, the boys created a game of their own. They didn't ride horses, but they played what would compare very favorably with what the boys of today call "shinny." They would divide in equal numbers, each having his own base to defend. They would battle away trying to drive the stone to the other group's base.

These and other games were played by the Natives for their pleasure so that there were few dull moments except when they were supplying the necessary meat and fish.

Kills Bears

One ambition the Native boys had was that of being able to kill a bear. They laid out a plan which worked very well. In the east side of the Valley, where the Parson Airport now is, there was a lake. It was about a quarter of a mile long and a few hundred yards wide. They would go to the foothills, find a young bear, tantalize it until it would try to catch one of them. The boys could run faster than could the bear, so they would run towards the lake. When they reached the lake the boy who

had been picked out by the bear to injure, would plunge into the lake. The bear would follow, and as the boy could swim faster than the bear could, he would swim around and around the lake. When that boy became tired, another boy would tantalize the bear which would turn on him. He would lead the bear around and around the lake until he became tired when another boy would take over. As soon as the bear had become completely exhausted, the boys would turn on the animal and beat it to death.

The whole deal was so well planned that while the boys killed a number of bears with the same method, not one of them was injured. In that way they were able to supply their share of the meat for their families.

Many Wild Animals

Very little can be learned regarding wild animal life in the Valley, following the sinking of the old continent of Lemuria, but it is known that there were large herds of deer in the mountains and in the Valley, besides bear, pumas, mountain lions and others, of which there was a plenty, some of which threatened the extinction of the deer. There were also small horses.

The only clue to the situation may have been unearthed after the heavy rainstorm of 1914 which almost destroyed the sand dunes along the waterfront. Near the mouth of the slough was uncovered by the washing away of the sand dunes, almost a complete skeleton of some large animal. It may have been that of an elephant, or again, it might have been the skeleton of a dianocuros, no one knows. The discovery was made by the late Louis Doerr and his brother, the late Lawrence Doerr. They were going along the sand dunes to see what may have been uncovered, when they came upon the skeleton. They secured some spades and recovered almost all of the bones.

For a time the skeleton was displayed in the small restaurant their father, the late Philip Doerr, operated on the east side of Linden Avenue between Sixth and Seventh streets, and was later turned over to the Santa Barbara Museum where it may be seen by all who care to view it.

Father Crespi Arrives

SECTION 2

Life in the Valley moved along in what some might have considered as droll, but with the sports in the Valley, the Natives lived a very interesting life. The sameness of their activities was not broken until Father Crespi, accompanied by Portola and a small detachment of troops arrived.

Father Crespi and his entourage came up the seashore from Ventura. He was in search of sites for missions. The trek was slow as stops had to be made for the ebbing of the tide. But they moved as fast as they could until they reached Rincon Point where they stopped for a time to make a reconnaissance of the territory to the west. A scout was sent to make a survey. He followed a trail which ran about where Highway 101 climbs over the hump on the west side of Rincon Canyon. When he returned he gave a report that thrilled everyone in the entourage. He returned in the evening, so it was necessary to wait until the following morning to resume the trek.

The next morning when Father Crespi reached the brow of the hill, he paused to view that section of the country and was so thrilled that he knelt down and prayed. He felt sure that he had found a site upon which to build a mission and so reported to Father Serra, his superior, when the time came to make such a report.

Father Crespi, with his entourage, reached the Valley on October 16, 1769. Seven years more will fill out the two hundred years since that time, so that the two hundredth anniversary of his arrival here may be celebrated on October 16, 1969, if the people of Carpinteria Valley choose so to do.

After Father Crespi closed his prayer, the group started westward and soon arrived at the Native village on the east bank of what is now Carpinteria creek. There was no stream there at the time, but a short distance eastward, what was afterwards called Gubernador creek, emptied into the Channel.

The soldiers of the entourage were thrilled as they watched the Natives making canoes by hewing out the trunks of trees, and their enthusiasm was responsible for the naming of the Valley. As the group had entered the Valley on October 16, San Roque Day, Father Crespi named the Valley "San Roque," but the soldiers, having watched the Natives hewing out the trunks of trees for canoes, named the Valley, "La Carpinteria" the Spanoish word for "The Carpenter Shop." And as usual, a

name that is chosen by soldiers, prevails, hence the Valley is still known as La Carpinteria Valley. "La" was later dropped.

Would Help Natives

In the small body of troops of which Portola was in charge to afford protection for Father Crespi, was a soldier named Pedro Jimenez, who became the grandfather of Pedro (Pete) Jimenez of Carpinteria fame. On the trek northward from Mexico City, Pedro had noticed the terrible treatment that was accorded the Natives by Mexicans, and was determined to do something about it here.

When the entourage reached the territory where San Diego is now located, he noted that there were few Mexicans there and that the Natives didn't have to undergo any bad treatment. It was likewise in the territory through which the entourage passed to Carpinteria Valley. But he felt sure that in time the Mexicans would come northward and that the same attitude would be shown.

As he pondered on what he considered to be his mission, he became aware of the fact that he could do little to warn the Natives unless he could speak their language, or he could teach them his language. Just how to solve that problem was a difficult one for him.

As one would anticipate, there were a number of both boys and girls in the village, but they all seemed to become shy when one of the soldiers would approach them. As Pedro surmised, never having been faced with such a problem before, he felt that he could exchange languages with a girl easier than he could with a boy.

So he sought for an opportunity to contact a girl. That he was soon able to do. While all of the girls had shied away from the soldiers, he saw one girl standing in front of her rude hut and approached her. There were two stools in front of the hut, so she pointed to one and bade him, in her language, to be seated. She immediately sat down beside him.

They started a conversation in their own tongues, but were unable to progress. They took the natural course in such a situation. They would point at something, mostly at points of their own ego, and give the name in their own language. This was the beginning of their understanding of each other's language.

Among the first things they wanted to know was that of their names. Pedro had no trouble in giving his name as it had no particular meaning, but not with the girl, as she had a significant

name. To make her name plain, she described a half circle with the points down and then pointed to the several colors of her dress. Pedro saw that she described a rainbow, so he called her "Arco Iris," which is the Spanish equivalent of rainbow.

As Father Crespi was here three days making a careful survey of the territory, Pedro and Rainbow utilized their time in their language study and became able to make their thoughts known in both languages.

This was the first step that Pedro felt must be taken in order to make known to the Natives the dangers they would face when the Mexicans came northward. And having taken that step, he determined to carry out his work among them to save them from bondage as many of the natives of Lemuria suffered in Mexico.

Plans Desertion

However, to carry out his plan, it would be necessary to stay in the tribal village. This he determined to do and he immediately informed the girl of his intent. That would be possible only by his going AWOL and to do so he would have to have her assistance. She received the news with great rejoicing and offered her assistance.

They worked out a plan. And that was for Pedro to get up early in the morning while his comrades were asleep, on the morning of the departure of the entourage, and taking his pack, run into the valley.

To carry out her part, she was to put up a white rag in the top of a small tree which would signify to him that the group had gone. What they would do after that they left to chance.

Pedro and four of his comrades were staying in a rudely constructed "pup tent." After his fellow occupants had gone to sleep, he tied up his belongings into a bag and laid down for a short time. The he slipped out and took to the hills. He went into the valley for about a mile, unpacked his belongings and made a place to sleep.

When the sun arose he awoke and went to a place where he could see the signal which Arco Iris, or Rainbow, was to set up for his guidance. It was in the tree just as they had planned, so he gave a sigh of relief.

As he was packing his belongings, he looked toward the hills and saw a herd of deer. They seemed to be frozen in their tracks, and as he looked at a small ledge on the side of the hill, he saw

a puma crouched to leap upon the deer. He grabbed his rifle and fired at the puma which came tumbling down the hill. The deer were greatly surprised and stood stock still.

Then the deer looked in the direction from whence came the sound of the rifle shot, and saw Pedro. After a time, some of them moved towards him and little fawns came up to him and allowed him to pet them.

"I'll never kill a deer again," Pedro said to himself.

Entourage Leaves

That same morning, Father Crespi and Portola and his troops were taken across the cove by Natives in their crude canoes. Before they left, a roll call of the soldiers was taken and Pedro failed to answer. Portola refused to leave until he was found, but Father Crespi, who perhaps surmised that he had gone AWOL because of statements he had made concerning the treatment that had been given the Natives to the south, insisted that they leave, and prevailed.

A short time after they had left on their trip across the cove, they heard the sound of Pedro's rifle when he shot the puma. Portola seemed determined to return to find him, but Father Crespi, who had been struck with admiration for Pedro's determination to be of assistance to the Natives, again insisted that the entourage proceed and again prevailed.

"Pedro is in God's hands," he assured Portola.

While Pedro knew nothing of what had happened in the entourage when it was on the cove, he felt that he was now free from the hands of Portola. He returned to the village and began making plans for the future to carry out his longing to be a protector of the Natives.

That he and Arco Iris were in love was plain to both and they began to make plans for their marriage. Rainbow's father was willing that they should go through the marriage ceremony that had been followed by all Natives, but Pedro, being a staunch Catholic, would not consent to it.

A short time afterwards, Pedro who had been with the entourage when it came through Ventura, knew that a mission was soon to be erected there and that the work of organization and construction would be under the direction of a Priest, so he told his father-in-law-to-be about it and said they would go there for the marriage ceremony.

As might be expected, every Native in the village wanted to go along and there was a number of them who did go. Im-

mediately after the marriage had been performed they started back to the village.

Worship of Nature

From what can be learned, people of all parts of the world have some method of worship of the Supreme Being, so it could be expected that the Natives of the Valley would have some manner of worship of their creator. As they had been cut off from the form of worship of their forebears, which they had followed before the sinking of the continent of Lemuria, they adopted a form of worship of Nature. That form of worship did not appeal to Pedro, so he determined to teach them the Catholic faith

And of course he could teach them little until they had learned the Spanish language. So he saw that he was faced by an arduous task. But one who is determined to help others, is never left without assistance.

Mexican Unrest An Aid

The unsettled condition in Mexico was a factor in the settlement of the Valley, at that time when that Nation was the owner of California and was responsible for much of its growth, before it became a United States territory, and the first settlers from the east began arriving here.

Among the first Mexicans to arrive here was Pedro Saragosa who had become embroiled in the affairs of Mexico which was struggling to throw off the Spanish yoke. Those patriots who opposed the regime then in power were compelled to make the choice of leaving the country or of being shot.

Saragosa arrived in the Valley after an arduous trip up the coast. He wished to get as far away from the bounds of what is now Mexico as he could and was determined to flee to the northern part of California, but a few days stay in the Valley caused him to change his plan.

He took a great liking to the Natives. He soon fell in love with the daughter of a Native and settled here. When construction of the old mission was started, he moved to Santa Barbara, and some of his descendants now live in that city.

Shortly after Saragosa had become settled in the Valley, he sent an undercover note to Juan Guiterrez, who was one of his accomplices in the attempt to overthrow the government of Mexico, advising him of the great advantages he had found here.

Guterrez was serving a term in jail in the City of Mexico. However, in conversation with one of the guards, he learned of a means of escape and was successful in his efforts.

Upon his arrival in the Valley, he took up his residence here and found that his friend, Saragosa, stood high in the esteem of the Natives. And, like Saragosa, he fell in love with a daughter of one of the Natives and soon afterwards married her.

As neither he nor Saragosa had had any experience in farming or fishing, they were of little value to the Natives, but after they had imparted to the Natives the cause of their flight from the central part of Mexico, a cordial welcome was extended to them.

Valley's First School

In order to make their stay here of value to the Natives, they began to instruct the youngsters and held regular sessions of the new school they had established. And this was the first school to be established in the Carpinteria Valley. When Juan Guterrez escaped from jail in Mexico City through the connivance of Jose Rodriguez, he was accompanied as far north as Ventura by Rodriguez, as the latter feared the consequences of having aided his prisoner to escape. At Ventura, Rodriguez felt that he was far enough away from Mexico City to escape any search that might be made for him.

After staying in Ventura for several weeks, he became discontented as the Natives there didn't appeal to him, so he started on his trek westward and in a couple of days he arrived in the Valley. He immediately contacted Guterrez who was conducting a school for children of the Natives. In this category, he fitted completely as he had spent some time as a school teacher in Mexico.

This gave Guterrez the opportunity he had long desired, that of assisting in the construction of the Santa Barbara Mission, work on which had been started. Like the other refugees, Guterrez fell in love with the daughter of one of the Natives and was soon afterwards married and settled down to family life. He was later given an opportunity to assist in the construction of the Old Mission so moved to a place near it and built a small hut. Many of his descendants are now living in Santa Barbara.

When Jose Cota, another of the refugees from the vicinity of Mexico City arrived in the Valley after a perilous escape, the school that had been established by Pedro Saragosa was given a big uplift as Jose was a school teacher also. While Juan Gutier-

rez taught the spoken Spanish and Pedro Saragosa taught spelling and arithmetic, Jose Cota taught the reading and writing of Spanish. Thus the school curriculum was complete and the Native children were more than pleased.

The school that was conducted by the refugees proved to be so popular that many of the adults became interested and sought permission to attend. This made what was started as an easy task, a rather strenuous one as the teachers were kept busy from morning until night. The children attended the classes during the forenoon up to three o'clock while adults were busy fishing. The adult school then opened and continued until 6 o'clock. The classes were often continued into the night.

Nothing had happened in the Valley that held so much interest as did the school. The pupils, both young and adult, had very keen minds as they were descendants of a well educated people, and their training did much to advance growth of knowledge in the Valley.

Many Desertions

There is an old saying: "One good turn deserves another" and it might be applied to the actions of the companions of Pedro Jimenez in their connection with Portola's troops when his armed force accompanied Father Crespi to the Valley in 1769. Anyway, those comrades approved so highly Pedro's act of desertion that they copied him.

When the troops were stationed in what is now Santa Barbara, reflecting on the desertion of Pedro, Jose Dominguez, Juan Madero, and Juniperro Morales decided to follow suit.

Morales called the attention of the sergeant under whose authority he was at the time, to some features of a tent in the camp of the Natives who were living on the riviera. The sergeant was interested and permitted Morales to go to the tent and inspect it closer.

That was just what Morales wanted. He ran towards the tent, taking with him his few belongings, but instead of inspecting the tent, he continued on through the brush of what is now Montecito. He ran for a distance, then slowed down to a walk and was soon far enough away to feel safe.

He reached the Native camp on what is now the polo field before night. Here he met Juan Madero who permitted him to share the small tent the Natives had loaned him. There he spent a happy night feeling the impulse of a state of freedom.

The following day he called on the maid he met on his first visit there when the Portola troop was on its westward trek. They renewed their friendship which soon developed into love and they began making plans for their future.

AWOL in Spanish was given a new name with a new meaning by the deserters on the last night that Portola's troops and Father Crespi stayed in the Santa Barbara area before starting on their trek westward and afterwards northwards. The six deserters, who were soon to be joined by Arturo Gonzales, interpreted those letters to mean: "All's well, old Linkumpoop," as they thought of the expression that would come over the face of Portola when he noted that his armed force had been lessened by seven of his soldiers.

In order to stem the tide of desertion, Portola gave a long threatening talk to his troops in which he stated that any deserter caught would be shot. He looked over the troops and picked out the ones he felt could be trusted. Strange to say, he named Arturo Gonzales not knowing that he was planning to desert.

To prevent any possible attempt to desert, he announced that he would have the sentry line inspected every two hours, beginning at 8 o'clock, and that he would accompany the inspector.

When Portola and his inspector came to Arturo at 8 o'clock, he was on duty and displayed as loyal a spirit as he could. After Portola had passed on to the next sentry, Arturo grabbed his belongings which he had cached nearby, and was on his way over the riviera. He trudged on to the now site of the polo field which he reached the next morning.

After being greeted by Juan Madero and Juniperro Morales, like the others, he immediately contacted his favorite miss he had admired so much on his first visit. Needless to say, they immediately began making plans for their future.

No Medicine Men

Unlike the Natives who lived in the region of the country east of the Sierra Nevada and Coast range mountains, the Natives of the Valley did not have among them any of the so-called "medicine men" in which those of other sections placed so much trust. In fact they were careful about what they ate and did and had no reason to place any reliance on anyone of that profession.

That they could not be converted to any such belief was shown in an incident that happened many years ago. It seems

that a Native came across the mountains desiring to make his home on the coast as the mild climate appealed to him. How he happened to stray so far away from his tribe is not known.

However, he was so different in his characteristics from that of the Natives of the Valley that they would not accept him. As it was a long trek back to his tribe, he felt that he would have to do something to make it possible for him to make a living.

The idea of turning into a "medicine man" came to him and he attempted to set himself up as such. He talked to the Natives as best he could, but as he had picked up but a small amount of their language, he found it rather difficult.

The Valley Natives didn't take to the idea at all as they were confident that their "nature god" would take care of them. However, he would not give up, so tried some of his incantations. The Natives were so aroused that they carried him out of the Valley on the limb of a tree far into what is now called Casitas Pass, let him down and told him to leave and never return.

A Nimrod Arrives

While there was a variety in the calling of the refugees from Mexico, the greater portion of them were interested in either the building trades or in education, until Ramon Pedragosa came along. It was he, although in many places he would not have proven of any great value to the Natives, in this instance, he proved to be a great asset to the Valley.

Ramon, like many other Mexican refugees, had spent some time in the army of Mexico. He was among the few who took their work seriously, and as a result, he became a crack shot with the type of rifles they had in those days. Like the others who had fled from Mexico, his desire was to hunt. Accordingly he brought with him his trusty rifle with as much ammunition as he could carry.

When he reached the Valley he learned that game was plentiful in the hills and that was his reason for staying here. He continued his hunting to supply the Natives with meat, until the fishermen complained that he was competing with them in their only means of livelihood. So he bargained with them to furnish only so much wild meat.

War Against Big Birds

The Natives paid little attention to the big birds, condors, which lived in large flocks in the mountains. They would swoop down into the Valley, but caused little or no damage, until one

day one of those birds swooped down near a rude hut and picked up a baby and carried it to the top of a mountain. There was no means of rescue.

War against the birds was declared and from that time on much time was spent hunting for them until they disappeared in the mountains and did not come back to the valley.

Earth Tremors

As Carpinteria Valley lies between two earth faults, it has always been subject to occasional earthquakes. Between 1910 and 1925 small earth tremors might be felt at any time.

The greatest earthquake the Valley has experienced, so far as man knows, came in 1674, according to legend. At that time the shakes were so severe that it was feared the foothills would be leveled. The only thing that prevented their being leveled was the presence of great boulders in their makeup. Many of them tumbled into the Valley and that is the reason why the residents of Serena, when they dig into the soil a few feet, find great boulders. The same is true in the Gobernador, Lillingston, Fithian, and Rincon canyons, and along Blood creek. These boulders are now being used for road construction.

Another great earthquake came in 1925. The tremor extended from Ventura to a distance west of Santa Barbara, so that Carpinteria Valley was its center. Little damage was done in Carpinteria as the Valley is an 800 foot fill of silt and so is resilient. The force of the quake can be estimated when it is said that where there was any pavement, if the pavement extended north and south, it would be raised in a manner resembling the surf of the sea to the height of two feet.

Pete Passes Away

Pedro Jimenez, who was known as "Pete" in Carpinteria, passed away a few years ago, in 1920 to be exact. He was the last of the descendants of the Mexican who came to the Valley



Pete Jimenez viewing the ruin of his home after flood of 1914.

with Father Crespi and Portola. His grandfather deserted the Mexican army and married one of the then local girls, a descendant of the early Lemurians.

How old Pete was will remain a mystery as he himself did not know definitely. When he came here in 1913, he claimed to be over 100 years of age, which meant that he was born shortly after the beginning of the nineteenth century.

Where his father or his grandfather lived in the Valley will never be known as no one has any such record.

Shortly after we came here in 1913 and took over the Carpinteria Valley News, Pedro came into the office. He proved to be friendly so we greeted him the best we could. He became a regular visitor to the office, in fact he came nearly every day. It was from him that we were given the early history of the Valley under Mexican rule.

Share-Croppers

When the Santa Barbara Mission had been built, or immediately afterwards, all of the land in what is now Santa Barbara

county from Rincon creek to a few miles west of Santa Barbara was given to the Mission for its support, by the Mexican government.

The Mission permitted the use of the land by "share-croppers" and Pete was one of those who tilled the soil near the mouth of Fithian Canyon, extending east and west above the cove at that time. For shelter for themselves and families they built rude huts near the mouth of the canyon. Pete occupied his hut until the day of his death.

Valley's First Town

That cluster of huts composed the first town in the Valley. The cove was the only access to the Channel. Finally, when a road was laid out on what is now Carpinteria Avenue in order to have a means of access for travel by stage coach between Santa Barbara and Ventura and eastward to Los Angeles, some fills were made above the road so that residents in the northern part of the Valley would have access to it.

A road was not laid out at the time, so that those who went on the new road had to go around tree after tree, so that it was very crooked. Later after some of the live oaks had been removed, the road was straightened to some extent, but it was still crooked.

Private Property Road

Another feature of the road lies in the fact that it is on private property, perhaps the only one of the kind in the Nation. As soon as the fill had been made to make it possible for the northerners to get onto the new through road that had been made to make it possible to go east by horse and carriage or by stage coach, the residents in the northern part of the Valley began to follow the trail through the live oak grove to it. That was a great accommodation for Pete and his neighbors.

Stage Coach Robber

The building of the road through the Valley so that local people could drive to Ventura and Los Angeles by stage coach, attracted to the Valley one Joaquin Murietta, notorious bandit who preyed on stage coaches. He had been active in Monterey before he came here.

In order to carry out his plans for robberies, he first established hideouts, one of which was in the hillside on the west side of Rincon Point near the Channel, and the other was somewhere in the Casitas Pass. On the brow of the hill at Rincon Point was a small cave, the mouth of which was hidden by a small grove of trees. The cave was destroyed when the railroad

track was laid. Search is still being made by loot hunters in Ventura, in the Casitas Pass, as it is still felt that he cached his loot there, but without success.

Hangman's Tree

The example that Murietta set was simulated by three men, the names of whom are not known at this time. They were trapped and captured and were brought to Carpinteria and hanged on a limb of a tree close to what is the corner of the alley a half block west of Linden Avenue on Tenth street, now Carpinteria Avenue. That tree became known as "Hangman's tree." It was uprooted when the building now occupied by the Pan American store building was erected. For years it was one of the landmarks of Carpinteria.

Wasps A Plague

In a seeming imitation of the plagues which were poured onto Egypt to force the then Pharaoh to release the Israelites, the Valley, when under the control of Mexico, had a similar experience. Everything seemed calm to the Natives one afternoon during the summer, until there was a buzzing sound which seemed to be coming from over the mountain tops. Within an hour, the crest of a swarm of wasps was seen topping the mountains at an elevation of a few hundred feet above the mountains. They flew over the Valley and out over the ocean. The Natives who didn't know what they were, gave a sigh of relief.

After the wasps had flown to some distance beyond the islands during which time the sun seemed to be overcast, they turned around and made a dive for the mountains. They then dived down into the Valley and covered every bit of greenery, stripping it of all the foliage. The trees lost their foliage but were not otherwise injured. After getting their fill, the wasps flew away and never returned.

Suspicious of Tribesmen

The natives on both the east and west sides of the cove were the same tribe and, of course, friendly. Those living on the east side of the cove missed some of their belongings. Thinking that they might have been robbed by the tribesmen on the west side, they set up a guard on the path north of the cove.

One night, one of the guards heard a mumbling noise in a bush and summoned another guard. They crept up closely to the bush. They could hear the mumbling and thought that two westerners were planning another steal. They rushed to the bush to capture the supposed culprits. Two owls flew out of the bush.

United States Takes Over

SECTION 3

Immediately after the close of the Mexican War in which the United States became owner of California in 1848, gold was discovered in the northern part of the state and many gold-hunters were attracted to this state from the east. While a number of them were able to locate the precious metal, others were not. The disappointed ones headed south, a few of them coming to Carpinteria Valley.

Others who were with the armed forces of the United States also came. People who were dissatisfied with conditions in the South came and in time they were able to take over the affairs of the Valley from the Mexicans who had started to develop it.

The first United States citizen to migrate to the Valley was a Mrs. Taylor, the widow of one of the soldiers who came to Santa Barbara with General Fremont. Where she made her home is not known. She came here in 1850.

Harry J. Dailey came here in 1853 and took up some land on the north side of Mt. Rincon. He was gored by one of the bulls of his herd and died as a result.

T. C. Callis came here in 1853 and purchased some land on the West side of the cove. This land, like all other land in the Valley was the property of the Santa Barbara Mission, the Mexican government having given all of the land in the Valley to the Mission for its support.

L. B. Hoag became a resident of the Valley in 1853 and purchased some property on what is now Palm Avenue at Tenth Street, now called Carpinteria Avenue. He was interested in the growing of seed and established the Hoag-Kellogg seed Company, which he operated for several years.

H. B. Keeler came to the Valley in 1853, but where the property is that he purchased is not known.

R. G. Pardee came to the Valley in 1853 and purchased some property on the mesa between the Lillingston and Gobernador Canyons. He later sold the property to Samuel Treloar.

E. J. Knapp became a local resident in 1853 and purchased property east of what is known as the Bailard property on Foothill Road. This property is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Whitney B. Knowlton and Mrs. Oliver W. Parsons.

H. D. Woods also came here in 1853 and purchased property to the west of the mouth of Owen's Canyon.

Russell Heath came here from Santa Barbara and purchased a quarter of a section of land from a Native. The property lies east of where Santa Monica Road is and from what is now designated as Carpinteria Avenue on the south to what is now Foothill Road on the north. The cost of the property was a saddle and a barrel of Whiskey, so that it really cost about 25 cents per acre. While the greater part of the ranch was covered by what in later years became known as the "swamp" he made good use of it, raising various kinds of nuts. The last walnut grove to be planted on the ranch was set out in 1914 following the flood of that year and until 1961 was the only walnut grove in the Valley. It was uprooted in 1961.

The property, or at least portions of it, have changed hands twice and is now known as the Edwards Ranch. On his death, the property was inherited by his son, James Heath, who operated it until 1920.

While he was alive, Mr. Heath donated a lot on Tenth Street, just north of the Seventh Avenue and Tenth Street intersection, to local Episcopalians who built a church there. The church building was razed in 1920.

Carpinteria Lima Beans Famous

Just who introduced the lima bean to the Valley is a moot question. Some claim that Henry Lewis was the first one to plant the bean here, but others claim it was Charles Rystrom, while others say it was others. But anyway, the first beans were planted and soon gained worldwide publicity.

A story is told of a Ventura county man who hoped to secure a better lima bean than that grown in Carpinteria Valley, so he wrote to Paris and asked to have some beans from there shipped him. His request was granted, but when he opened the sack to view his purchase, he found a tag on which was noted: "Henry Fish Seed Company, Carpinteria, California."

It was Henry Fish who conceived the idea of taking advantage of the opportunity to handle and process the valley product which was being produced by nearly every rancher in the



HENRY FISH

Valley. He built a bean processing house on the east side of Palm Avenue abutting on the railroad property. Here for years two or three months were consumed in the processing of the lima beans which were shipped to all parts of the world.

The lima bean culture developed to such an extent that the Fish seed house was hardly able to cope with the growth. A company was organized and one of the local walnut houses was utilized for the purpose of processing lima beans after the walnut season had closed.

The Fish seed house was operated each year, up to a few years ago, making a total of operation over fifty years. The land devoted to lima beans had dwindled, but a number of ranchers still raise them.

Three years ago, local ranchers were interested in the raising of tomatoes by the Jackson-Deardorf company, which company leased the Fish seed house. Several tons of tomatoes are now raised by ranchers each year.



O. N. CADWELL

O. N. Cadwell came here in 1868 and purchased all of the land north of what is now Foothill Road and east of Pete Jimenez's hut to the swamp. He extended his holdings as the swamp dried up. He was interested in the culture of all kinds of fruit and is credited with having brought the avocado to the Valley.

Thomas Adam Cravens became a resident of the Valley in 1869 and purchased property bordering on the west side of what is now Cravens Lane, which road was named after him. He also



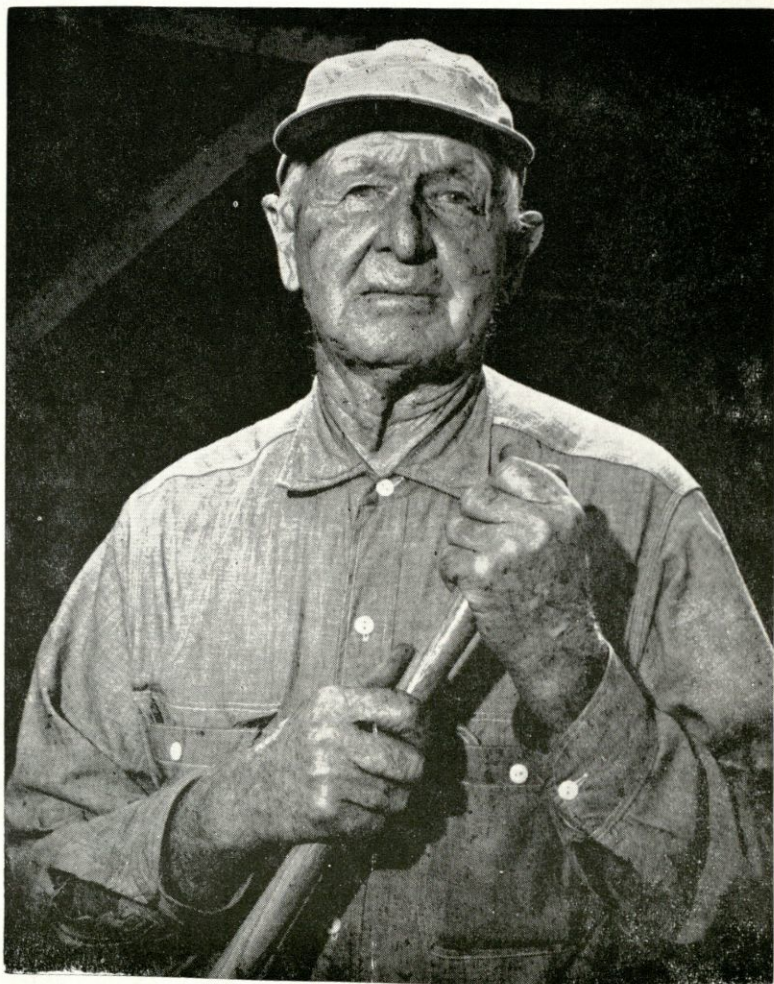
T. A. CRAVENS

purchased property in the Casitas Pass which was in Santa Barbara county until the county was divided, resulting in the birth of Ventura county. Mr. Cravens did much to aid the growth of the Valley and served as county Supervisor from this district for several years.

Henry Fish came to the Valley in 1870 and purchased a piece of land extending from Santa Monica creek to Palm Avenue and south to the Channel. He became interested in the raising of beans. After a time he was able to build a packing plant on the east side of Palm Avenue bordering on the railroad track. This was then the largest packing plant in the Valley. Later there were two walnut packing plants to the west of

Palm Avenue. Both were closed when the lemon industry had become so great that two packing plants were needed. The Southern Pacific Milling company had a warehouse which was also west of Palm Avenue and Linden Avenue. The Fish bean house is now the Deardoff-Jackson tomato culling plant.

Charles Rystrom arrived in the Valley in 1866 and purchased a piece of property on the west side of Linden Avenue op-



CLARENCE R. SAWYER

posite the present site of the Canalino school property. He managed to make a small fill a short distance to the west of the Ave-

que where he built a home, using the fill to get to and from the Avenue. The late Clarence R. Sawyer and others purchased the ranch in 1917 and established the first dairy in th Valley, the Monte Vista Dairy. It was closed a few years ago.

Henry Lewis came here in 1858 and purchased some land north of where Santa Claus now is. He was greatly interested in the culture of various kinds of vegetables and is credited with having introduced the lima bean, which proved so popular for many years, in the Valley.

Matt Moore and his family arrived here from Missouri and purchased a piece of land next to the foothills, just east of the Franklin property. His daughters, Miss Ariana Moore and Mrs. Helen Alexander still live there.

S. N. Olmstead became a resident of the Valley in 1863 and purchased the land from the corner of what is now Palm Avenue and Tenth Street, or Carpinteria Avenue, extending to Carpinteria creek to the east and south to the swamp. On a portion of the property at Palm Avenue and Tenth Street, the first union elementary school building was constructed. That was after the three districts, Carpinteria, Aliso and Rincon, were united in 1912. The union High school district now owns the property.

John Pyster became a resident of the Valley in 1868 and purchased some land east of Carpinteria creek. He concentrated his efforts in the growing of olive trees to sell. He sold many of the trees in other parts of the State.

E. S. Lowrey came to the Valley in 1862, but we have no data on his purchases or his activities in the Valley.

William Benn came to the Valley from Montecito in 1873. He was a member of the board of trustees of the Montecito school district of which the Valley was a part at the time. Other members of the board were Henry Lewis and Russell Heath. Carpinteria Valley soon afterwards withdrew from that district and established the Carpinteria, Aliso, Ocean, and Rincon school districts.

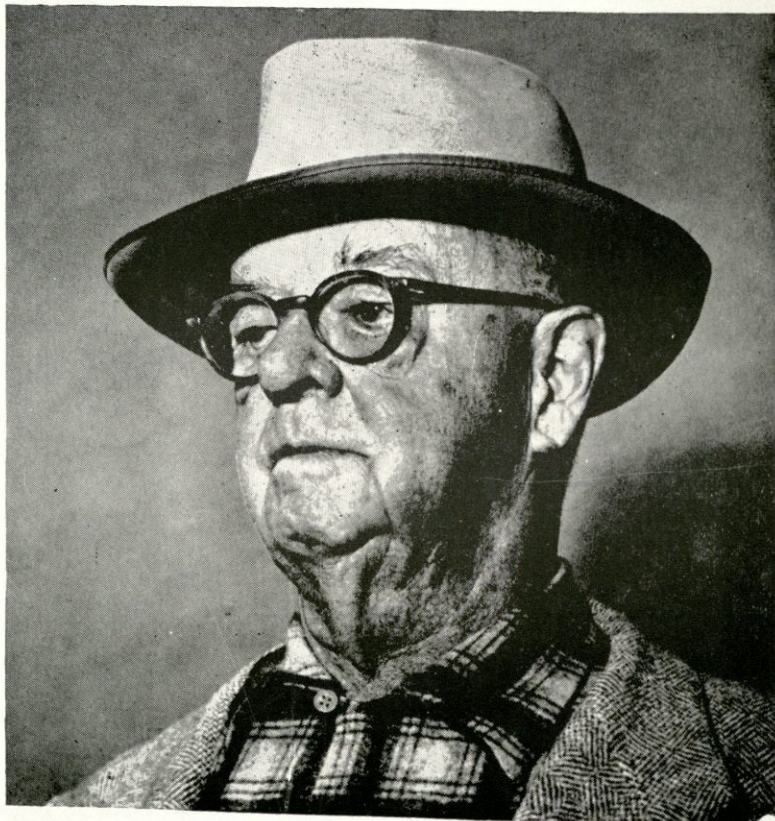
J. A. Vance arrived in the Valley in 1867 and purchased property in what was then called Vance Canyon. We are not cognizant as to who owns the property now.

Col. James G. Deaderick arrived in the Valley in 1882 from Kentucky and purchased some land on what is now Santa Monica Road. He lived in the house he built until his death in 1920. His son, Howe, was county supervisor from this district for several years, during which he did much to build up the Valley. Howe purchased a piece of property on Foothill Road be-

tween Santa Monica Road and Cravens Lane where he lived until he died a few years ago.

Bailards Arrive

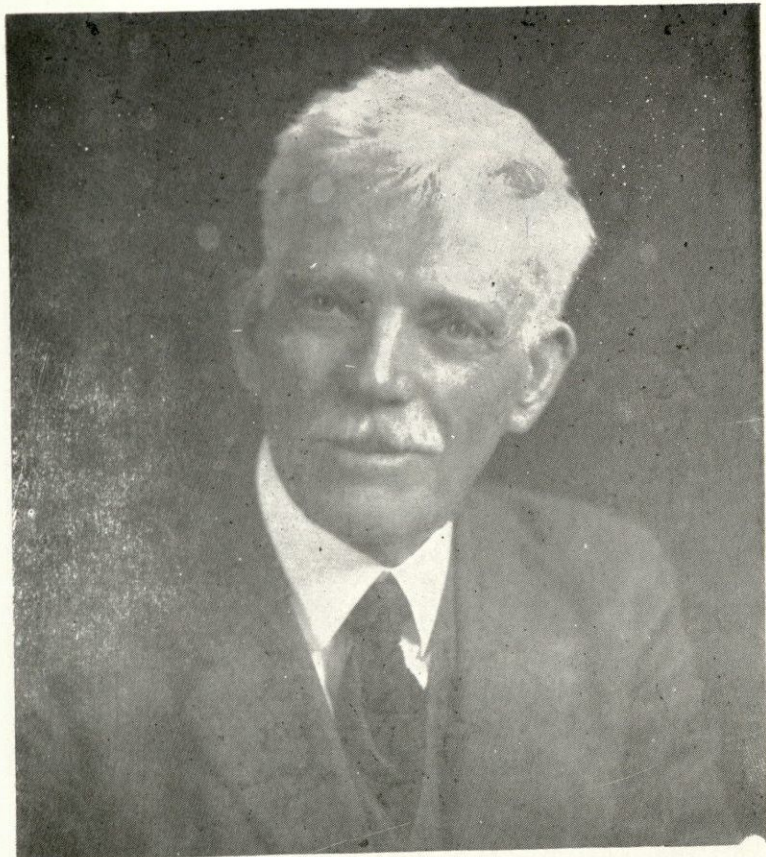
Andrew Bailard came to the Valley with a large family in 1868 and purchased 400 acres of land in the eastern part of the Valley, the greater portion of which is still owned by his descendants. The price of land at that time was \$5 per acre. His eldest son, Ben, purchased 100 acres of land on what is now Foothill Road just west of what later became the Rincon school site, and what is now the Boy Scout headquarters and the branch fire station.



C. Edward Bailard

C. Edward Bailard, the last of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bailard to survive. He passed away on January 8, 1962. A sister, Mrs. C. Bernard Franklin, is the only descendant of that family to survive. She is in her late 90's.

C. Bernard, Gideon and Meshack Franklin and J. R. Thurmond came to the Valley in 1870. The Franklins purchased property near the foothills extending eastward from the swamp,



GIDEON FRANKLIN

which is still owned by their descendants. Bernard purchased what was then the swamp to the west during World War 1 and improved it. J. R. Thurmond purchased property bordering on the east side of Cravens Lane.

Samuel Treloar came here in 1893 and purchased the property on the mesa between Lillingston and Gobernador canyons where the Cate school now is.

James and John Ogan arrived here in 1852 and purchased 100 acres of land which extended from North Linden Avenue to

Casitas Pass Road and northward from a short distance south of what is now Ogan Road to Foothill Road. Roll Ogan lives on a lot of that property as did the late Charles Ogan on another lot.

In 1897 John Hales came here and purchased some property on what is now known as Casitas Road, just north of the present Highway 101. This property is now owned by Orrin Hales.



MR. AND MRS. JOHN HALES

So that before the beginning of the twentieth century practically all, if not all of the land, outside of what was then the swamp, had been purchased from Santa Barbara Mission.

Still Mission Land

A peculiar thing happened during the measuring out of the land. On some of the purchases, the measurements were made from the west, and others from the east, with the result that a small strip of land about fifty feet in width and extending from where the Seventh street bridge across Franklin Canyon creek now is, was not sold. It is still Mission land. For years, the

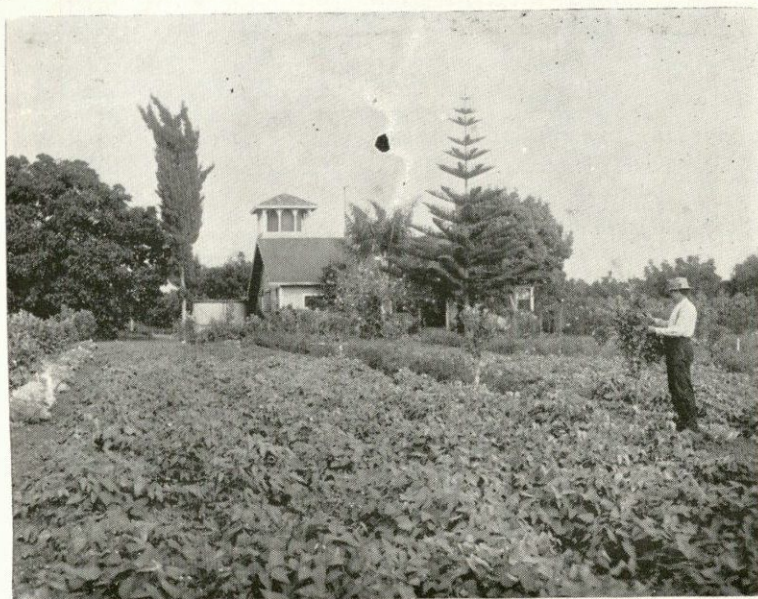
strip was fenced on both sides and was known as "no man's land."

Choice of Crops

As this is a fertile Valley, one in which it was felt that anything could be grown, the great task that lay before the early settlers was as to which crop would give the greatest monetary return. This could be learned only by experimenting.

Lima beans had been introduced as well as other kinds of beans, apricots and other fruits and vegetables and other crops as a test of their value. As all forms of vegetables entailed a lot of work, the settlers turned to the growing of nuts.

Then it was learned that what could be raised along the foothills would not properly develop nearer the Channel. This was first discovered when almonds were planted. The Franklins and others whose holdings were along the foothills planted almonds which grew and produced great quantities of nuts. But when they went to harvest them, it was learned that birds had plucked almost all of them off the trees.



James Catlin standing on his lemon ranch on Casitas Pass Rd.

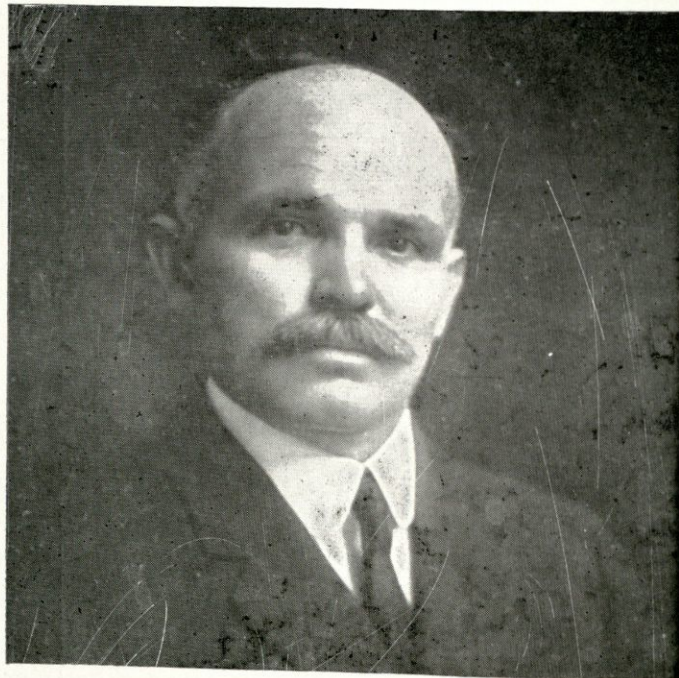
S. N. Olmstead, who owned half of the territory later to be covered by the town of Carpinteria, also planted almonds. The trees grew to a large size but did not produce a nut.

The same is also said of oranges. While they thrive abundantly on the land near the foothills, they proved a failure in all other parts of the Valley.

Just who introduced the walnut into the Valley is not known, but some trees were planted which bore abundantly. Most of the ranch owners planted walnuts until after 1910 when the Valley was almost covered with walnut trees.

Lemons Introduced

The first growers of lemons on a large scale were the Catlin brothers, James and John. Then C. D. Hubbard, who had grown



C. D. HUBBARD

lemons in the San Fernando Valley, was induced to come here by his brother-in-law, D. A. Carton. He purchased a piece of property north of the highway on the east side of Toro Canyon creek.

Mr. Hubbard induced other ranchers to raise lemons, or it may be that the increase of revenue from them over that from walnuts, caused other ranchers to uproot their walnut trees and plant lemon trees.

In order to successfully market the lemon crop, the C. D. Hubbard Packing company was organized and a packing plant on the west side of Palm Avenue bordering the railroad track on the south, which had been used as a walnut packing plant, was purchased. Later the name was changed to Carpinteria Lemon Association.

With the rapid increase in lemon culture, this plant proved to be too small to take care of the crop, so the Carpinteria Mutual Lemon Association was organized and a packing plant was built on the east side of Linden Avenue just north of the railroad track. So we have two lemon packing plants. The two plants have



D. A. CARTON AND FAMILY

spread until they now cover all of the land north of the railroad track between Linden and Palm Avenues.

Avocados were introduced in the Valley by O. N. Cadwell, but did not prove popular with the ranchers until a few years ago.

At the present time, there are a number of ranches on which this fruit is grown.

Grows Strawberries

The growing of strawberries, while they developed satisfactorily, never became popular with local ranches. The only one who raised them to any great extent was Simeon F. Shepard who passed away a few years ago. He had a ranch in Rincon Canyon, but because of marketing difficulties he gave it up and moved his home to Foothill Road at the east end of the swamp. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown, or perhaps better, Mrs. Brown owns it and they live there.

Town's Birth

It was in 1884 that the Southern Pacific railroad was being built from San Francisco to Los Angeles. There was no place for a depot at what was then a small town west of Santa Monica creek. The company prevailed on Henry Fish and S. N. Olmstead, who owned all of the territory now occupied by the town of Carpinteria, to lay out a town and make a place for a depot. That was the birth of the town we now call Carpinteria. As has been stated, the new settlers were not interested in a town, but were concerned only in operating their ranches, so the growth of Carpinteria was slow until 1910.

Coach Service Stops

At just what time the stage coach service was abandoned is not known, but it is likely that it was shortly after the Southern Pacific railroad line had been completed from San Francisco to Los Angeles. There were a number of reasons for its being abandoned, but the greatest is the likelihood that anyone going to Los Angeles would prefer taking the train.

The railroad would pick up the local passengers in the morning and would reach Los Angeles in the afternoon. So it is not difficult to see why the passengers preferred the railroad.

The local railroad depot was popular with local residents, especially on Sunday afternoons. One train would reach here from the west at about 2 o'clock, and a short time afterwards a train would arrive from the east. As many as fifty local residents would be at the depot to welcome the trains.

The train from the west would go on the side track which gave the local residents an opportunity to inspect it before the westbound train would arrive. This they enjoyed doing and that was the reason for their being there.

When the westbound train arrived, the spectators would rush to the depot where they would stay until that train had moved along. Immediately after the westbound had passed the side-

track switch just west of Carpinteria creek, the eastbound train would be on its way.

As one would expect, some of the bystanders would become careless and try to go over the tracks. Two youngsters did just that on a bicycle, but were able to avoid being hit. So the railroad not only offered passenger and freight service, but was an attraction as well.

Railroad Is Built

Soon after the construction of the Old Mission in Santa Barbara had gotten under way, another problem presented itself and that was the providing of contact between the Missions along the coast. The road to the north was not difficult, but, at first, it seemed almost impossible to travel to the south from Santa Barbara on account of the cove. And then the territory to the east along the coast seemed to be a great barrier.

Father Crespi and his entourage had proven that it was possible to travel between Carpinteria Valley and Ventura. Later the Casitas Pass was discovered, but for a time the sea route was followed. Travel along the sea front was slow and tedious, but it was the only way known, for a time, to proceed from Ventura westward.

In order to reach what was later called Rincon creek from Santa Barbara, it was easy to discern that a stretch of the cove would have to be crossed if other than crude boats were used, so plans were laid to make possible such a crossing.

Where Summerland is now, it was seen that one could go on the north side of Ortega Hill with little difficulty, so it was determined to go that way. The west and north sides of the hill were rather steep so that it would be necessary to cut down the sides of the hill to make way for the road. In order to cross the cove it would be necessary to make a fill from where Santa Claus now is to east of where Carpinteria creek is, so the soil from the cut in Ortega hill was used to make that fill.

It was a tedious task with the vehicles they had to convey the dirt, but in time a road was built across the cove. Then travel was started from Santa Barbara to Los Angeles by stage coach. For a time the waterfront from Rincon Point to Ventura was used, but it took, at times, several hours to get to Ventura. Later the Casitas Pass road was opened up, but it was so rugged, little time was saved.

But it did give the residents of Santa Barbara a means of

going to Los Angeles and many enjoyed the trip. On the first day it was possible to reach the Thousand Oaks section where there was a hotel called the Halfway House. The coach and passengers would stop there for the night and continue the journey the next morning, reaching Los Angeles late in the afternoon.

Famous Resort

James, John Henry and Simeon F. Shepard came to the Valley in 1874 and purchased a large tract of land in the Rincon



MR. AND MRS. JAMES SHEPARD

canyon extending from where the bridge crosses Rincon creek to a distance up the canyon. Although Simeon did plant a few lemon trees, he devoted his time for years in the raising of

strawberries, until he moved his home to just east of the swamp on Foothill Road.

James Shepard established what he named Shepard's Inn, which became so famous the Nation over that all notables who came to California on a visit stopped there for a short time. Among the notables were Sara Barnhardt and Teddy Roosevelt. We learned, while in France, during World War 1, that the French whom we contacted knew nothing about this Nation except Potter's Hotel in Santa Barbara and Shepard's Inn in Carpinteria. Milo Potter, who built and operated Potter's Hotel had so publicized both the hotel and the inn that they were the only places the French people knew anything about.

John Henry Shepard built what he called Stanley Park about a half mile up Rincon Canyon, but it didn't prove to be a paying institution. It was destroyed after a little over five years of existence, by fire. The property is now owned by Carl Muzzall. Mr. Shepard then purchased some property along what is now known as Carpinteria Avenue and extended from almost opposite the end of Palm Avenue to Carpinteria creek. Mrs. Shepard now lives in the house he built near Casitas Pass Road.

Serena Park

John M. Nidever purchased a large tract of land extending from about a quarter of a mile east of Nidever Road, which road was named after him, extending from the foothills to the Channel, and westward to Toro Canyon Road. Milton Smith shared a part of the property.

Mr. Nidever seemed always anxious to provide for the comfort of friends and others, and laid out what is now Serena Park, but it had little growth until a few years ago. Judge Solon Smith was the only one to live there for years. During the past few years, Serena Park has become the largest subdivision in the Valley. Practically all of the lots have been purchased by people who have built houses on them. Not only has the park been taken up by homes, but there is a motel and beautiful dining place, The Alps, there.

He was also instrumental in having the Serena Pier constructed. At that time all produce raised in the Valley had to be taken to Santa Barbara for shipment to other cities. Santa Barbara then had a small wharf.

Pier Tragedy

Barney Thornburgh came to the Valley in 1890 from San Francisco and established a bee farm in Toro Canyon which proved to be a profitable enterprise. He operated the farm for three years when he met with a fatal accident.

Two years after Barney came here, the Serena wharf was built. As he was a bachelor and soon became wearied with the care of the bees, he looked for some sort of recreation and turned to the wharf which offered a fine place for fishing.

One day he overcalculated his safety. He would put out his line, light his pipe and after a few puffs, would settle back for a nap. It was while he was thus enjoying himself, one day, that there was an earth tremor. It was strong enough to shake him off the wharf into water forty feet in depth. He didn't know how to swim. He began yelling for help but none arrived and he was drowned.

Oil Workers Arrive

It was in the latter part of the 1890's that oil was discovered in Summerland. A number of people were attracted to that town because of the employment that was offered for drilling. But it took only about three years for the drilling operation to be completed. The product of the wells was piped to a refinery that had been built, so that employment fell off.



WORKING AT THE TAR PITS

A lucky thing happened at that time. Through the efforts of P. C. Higgins, who owned a large tract of land east of Carpinteria creek and bordering on the Channel, induced a San Fran-

cisco firm that dealt in refined tar, to come here and open up what proved to be tar pits east of where Carpinteria creek is now. The tar was the result of the disintegration of petroleum of which there is thought to be a large vein running beneath the surface in the Valley. It is supposed to be the same vein that was struck in the hills on the west side of Ventura river and up the Ventura valley where oil has been produced in great quantities. The vein was found there at a depth of about a mile. But it is certain that it lies at a lower depth in Carpinteria Valley as this valley sank 800 feet when the continent of Lemuria sank.

The work in the tar pits opened up an opportunity for large employment. Over six hundred men were employed. All of the well diggers in Summerland were attracted to Carpinteria. A hotel and cafe were built near the pits. Some of the employees were unable to find homes here and had to trek back and forth from Summerland.

Not only did the men come here from Summerland, but also the saloons, six in number, were brought here. All of them were placed on Linden Avenue. Jack Sharkey moved his saloon to within a half block of the depot on the West side of Linden Avenue.

When the tarpits were closed by the San Francisco firm because it was felt that it could get greater profits from tar that always results from the refining of petroleum, a number of men were thrown out of employment; the saloons were closed.

Sharkey's saloon was used as the post office for several years. Following the end of World War I, the saloon building at the corner of 8th street and Linden Avenue was used by the publisher of the Carpinteria Valley News until that newspaper was discontinued in October, 1920. The Carpinteria Herald was then published in that building until the present Carpinteria Herald building was constructed in 1925.

Town Loses Population

After the tar pits were closed, Carpinteria lost in population and showed little life until 1910. Then it was that a group of men were seemingly sent here to build a real town.

W. D. Isenberg came to Carpinteria from Texas at about that time. He made a number of suggestions for the upbuilding of the town and was given a hearty support by others who had moved here and wanted to see the town grow. Through his efforts, the hotel, now known as Palms Hotel, was built. He then went about to establish a bank which was housed on the south side of the first floor of the hotel. He was responsible for the organization of the Chamber of Commerce, the purpose of which was to lead in the making of improvements.

To provide for the comfort of his family, he built the largest house that has been constructed in Carpinteria, at the corner of Maple Avenue and Tenth street.

The house was later purchased by Simeon F. Shepard which he and his family occupied until his death and that of his wife. He left the property to his daughters, Miss Charlotte Shapard and Mrs. Ray Cadwell. Three years ago, the land on which the house stood was leased, and later sold, to the Union Oil company to be used for the purpose of establishing a filling station. The house was moved back along the west side of Maple Avenue where it still stands.

Valley Benefactor

W. H. Yule was another man who did much for the building up of the Valley. He came here in 1910. While he didn't embark on any new enterprise, he stood ready to be of any assistance to anything that was offered. So while he did nothing separate and apart to leave his mark, he was of great value to the community. He purchased a ranch on Foothill Road opposite the east end of the swamp at that time.

Hickey Brothers Arrive

After well drilling ceased in Summerland, the saloons were brought here but they were not considered to be an asset. However, Carpinteria did receive a real asset from Summerland when the Hickey Brothers, who had been in business in Summerland, followed them in 1910. It so happened that other Valley boosters came at the same time, so Carpinteria began to move ahead.



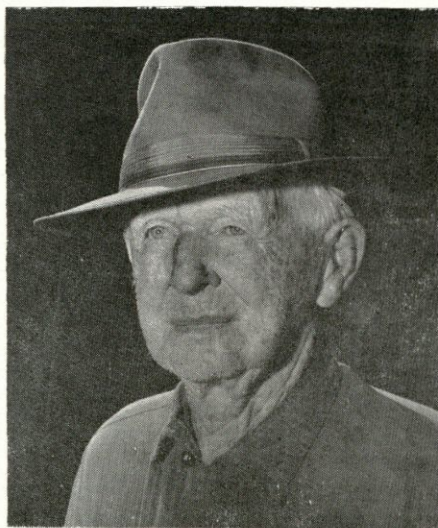
WESLEY C. HICKEY

The Hickey Brothers, Floyd, Wesley and Glenn established themselves in business here. While the hotel building was under construction, they built one of the best business buildings in town, on Linden Avenue at the northwest corner of Seventh street, across from the hotel. They still own the building. They opened a general merchandise and grocery store.

Wesley was soon on the school board of the Aliso school and was instrumental in unionizing it with the Rincon and the Carpin-

teria school districts. Floyd was one of those who induced the General Electric company to extend its lines from Santa Barbara to the Valley and was one of the signers of the note to give the company \$75,000 to cover the cost of this extension.

Floyd has a store in Ventura; Wesley is a real estate broker in Ojai, and Glen lives on a road north of the foothills near Toro Canyon Road.



CLARK TALMAGE

The late Clark Talmage served this supervisorial district for 31 years as constable. He passed away two years ago. Richard W. Morris has served this district as constable ever since Talmage's death.

Houks Arrive

Another family that came here in the early part of this century was that of William E. Houk, who took up residence in the west side of Santa Monica creek. Mr. Houk operated a butcher shop on Tenth street near Linden Avenue, for a few years when his son, Fred, took over. He moved his shop to the Hickey building after it had been constructed.

Morris Family Arrives

James W. Morris and his family arrived in the Valley in 1899 and purchased a piece of property of the Mission bordering on the east side of Cravens Lane where he lived until his death.

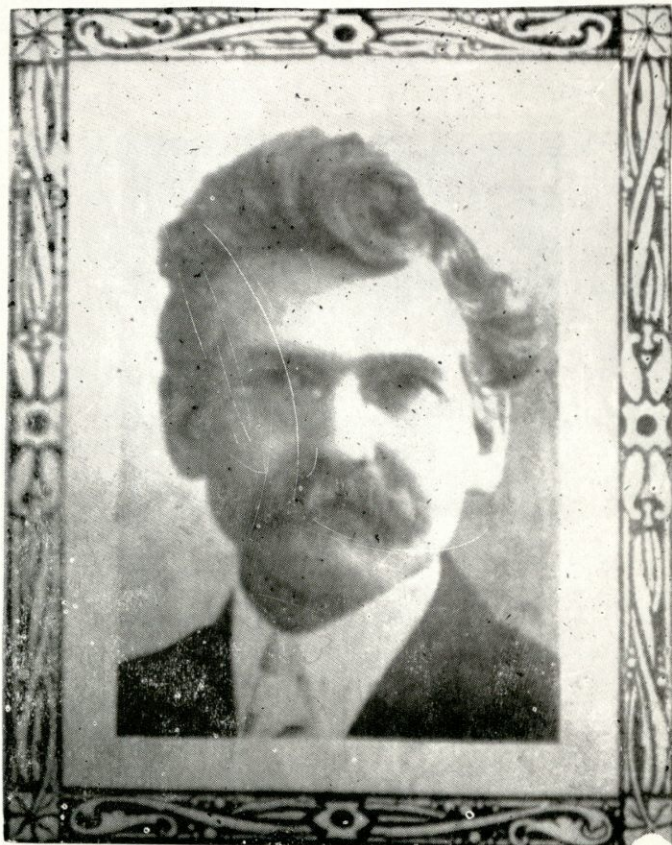


RICHARD W. MORRIS

A son, Harbron, took over the property and lived there until his death. The property is now owned by Fred Risdon. Another son, Richard, opened a blacksmith shop on the west side of Linden Avenue across from the end of Sixth street. He operated the shop until a few years ago, when he leased it to Joe Wullbrandt who still operates it.

Tubbs Arrives

Rev. Jerome F. Tubbs came here in 1904 and took over the pastorate of the Presbyterian church which was then located on the lot south of where the Carpinteria Herald building now



JEROME F. TUBBS

stands. After serving in that capacity for three years, he retired from the pastorate and soon afterwards became the local Justice of the Peace. His office was then located in the old Aliso school building which had been abandoned when the school districts were united. He served in that capacity for a few years and then retired from all public work.

Shortly after he came here he purchased ten acres of property on the east side of Rincon creek from the Gimmatt sisters, where he lived for several years. He married Mrs. E. W. An-

draws who had a home at the corner of Tenth Street and Maple Avenue where he lived until he passed away.

Tirey C. Abbott came here in 1925 and purchased all of the land then owned by the Gimmick sisters and lived there for several years after which he purchased some property on Foothill Road almost opposite the end of Cravens Lane.

It was shortly after he had taken over the ownership of the property on Rincon creek that three prospectors who were in search of loot that Joaquin Murietta had left when he had a hideout on Rincon Point, or was supposed to have left behind. They had an instrument that would locate metals underground and after a time they thought they had found it underground near the Abbott home. They asked and received permission to unearth it.

After digging down several feet they did find some metal, but it proved to be some sort of instrument for cooking of meat. It was so large they were not able to recover it, so it is still there.

The conjecture is that this cooking table was one that had been used by the Lemurians on a picnic ground before the old continent sank. It is likely that it was the gathering place of the Lemurians for their picnics and other gatherings. If anyone is interested, he might be able to get the consent of Mr. Abbott to dig it up. It would prove to be a landmark of the people of that time. Other eating utensils might also be found.

Local Physicians

Carpinteria was not without a physician from the late 90's to date. Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Marquis came to Carpinteria in the 1890's. While he did nothing to bind his name to the Valley, Mrs. Marquis was busy in numerous activities, the most prominent one being the Woman's Club.

Dr. Marquis passed away in 1909. Soon afterwards, Dr. Downey came here and was most active until World War 1, during which he passed away.

Dr. J. Carl Cummings came to Carpinteria in the spring of 1919 a short time after the passing away of Dr. Downey and was here for several years. He was soon afterwards followed by Dr. and Mrs. Thornton M. Shorkley, both of whom were physicians. Dr. G. Horace Coshaw came here a little later and is still practicing his profession. So that Carpinteria has not been without a physician since the United States took over the several western states following the war with Mexico.

Valley Churches and Fraternities

SECTION 4

Methodist Church

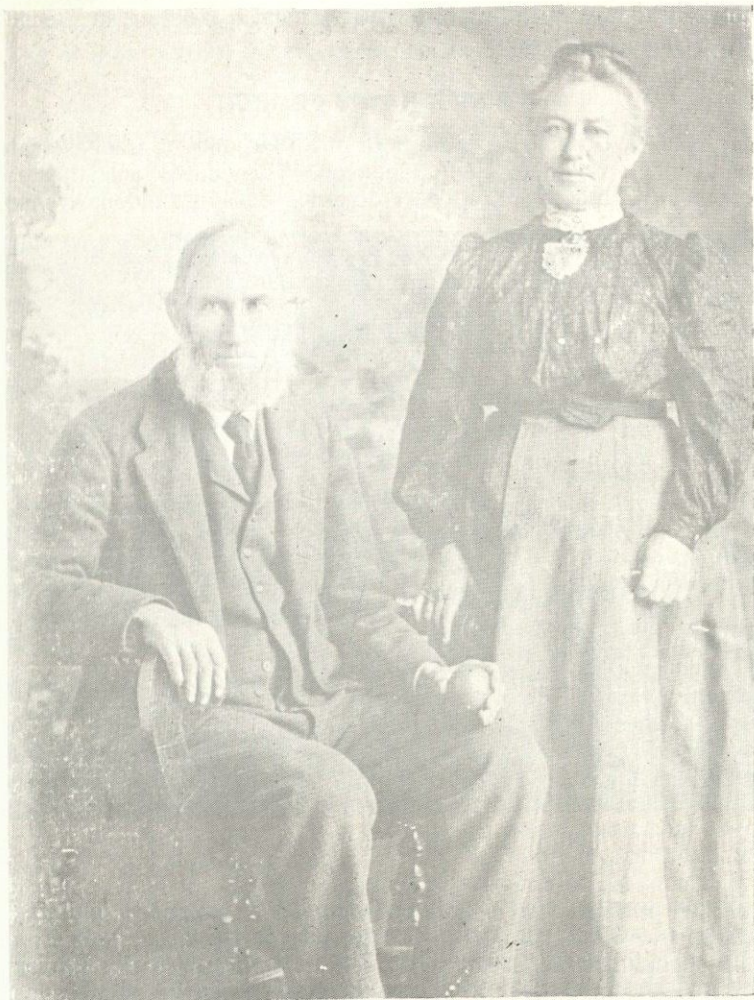
John M. Nidever, who did many things, as has been recounted, to build up the Valley, was instrumental in the organization of the Methodist church. He invited the members of that denomination in the Valley to meet at his home for prayer and services. Soon the number had grown until it was thought they could support a pastor. The name of the first minister is not now known.



JOHN M. NIDEVER HOME

When they had gathered enough money to do so, they erected a church building on Santa Monica Road next to the Carpinteria school house.

A few years later they were able to purchase a church building from the Southern Methodists in Santa Barbara of which they were one of the sects. It seems that the Northern and Southern branches of Methodists, that were disunited during the Civil War, in Santa Barbara felt that they could not support two churches



MR. AND MRS. JOHN M. NIDEVER

and were unwilling to have the northern branch established in Carpinteria, so sold the Southern branch church, with the understanding that such action would not be taken.

It was a hard task in those days to move such a building to Carpinteria, but Bernard and Gideon Franklin offered to do just that. The building was brought to Carpinteria and placed at the corner of Maple Avenue and 8th street where it still stands.

For years it was the most beautiful church building in Carpinteria.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. T. G. McLean came here in 1878 to take up the pastorate of the then Northern Baptist church. The church was then located on Tenth street, a short distance east of Linden Avenue,



Rev. T. G. McLean in his studio.

back of what is now the Carpinteria Realty company building. It was about 100 feet from the street and had a board walk from the street to the church building. Before the church was a cypress tree and a la marque rose which gave it a beautiful appearance. In a few years there wasn't enough members to support it. The church was closed and the building was razed.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Dr. Phelps, a former Pastor of the Santa Barbara Presbyterian church organized the Presbyterian church. Services were held in the church on the lot south of where the Carpinteria Herald building is. In 1946, the Community church was organized to replace the Presbyterian congregation. A building was built

on Vallecito Road where services are now held. Mrs. Emma Wood donated \$50,000 for the construction of the church building.

Christian Science Church

A group met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Simeon F. Shepard on Foothill Road in 1910 to start a Christian Science Society in which they had become interested. Among them was Miss Marion Cate, who had come here to assist her nephews, Curtis and Karl Cate, with their private school at the foot of the mesa between Lillingston and Gubernador canyons, Mrs. Fred (Bessie) Humphrey, Mrs. Lyon, Mrs. Summer, Mrs. Shepard and her daughters, Miss Charlotte and Mrs. Ray Rice, now Mrs. Cadwell, Mrs. Pearl Gay, Mrs. Eulalia and John Sherman Bailey.

In 1916 they began to meet in the Masonic Temple until they had grown in membership and were financially able to construct their own meeting place. In 1923 they constructed their church building on Walnut Avenue.

Southern Baptist

Three years ago a group met and organized the congregation of the Southern Baptists. They met on Palm Avenue near 6th street until this year when they built a church building on Foothill Road near the end of Linden Avenue.

Other religious sects are the Four Square Gospel on Sage Lane, the Church of Christ and the Pentacostal. The churches are on Ninth street east of Elm Avenue.

Catholic Church

The original settlers of the Valley who came here after the Mexican war who were share-croppers on Mission land were Catholics. They had to go to Montecito to attend church as they had none in Carpinteria Valley. When the Methodists brought a church here from Santa Barbara and abandoned the one they had on Santa Monica Road, the Catholics purchased it. A few years later, when they had grown in membership, they tore down that old church building, purchased a bean packing house and with the lumber, built a church on Seventh street near Ash Avenue, which has been added to until now they have a very beautiful church building.

Fraternal Societies

Carpinterians have always been a people of fraternal leanings and as a result there have been a number of fraternal societies here. Among the first and strongest in years past was the Knights of Pythias lodge which built the first fraternity building in Old Town which was a meeting place for years for all fraternal societies.

Later they were able to purchase a lot at the southeast corner of 9th street and Linden Avenue where they constructed a town hall as a meeting place for all of the fraternities in the Valley. This building burned down.

Then was organized the Town Hall Association, composed largely of members of the Knights of Pythias. A brick building was erected which later became the Masonic Temple until the lodge sold it in 1960.

Masonic Lodge

It was in 1913 that the local members of the Masonic fraternity were of sufficient number to feel that they would be able to support a lodge of that organization. A list of such members was made and steps were taken to incorporate such an organization.

Accordingly a list of those members with an application for a dispensation was submitted to the Grand Lodge in August of that year. Their application was sponsored by David J. Reese, of Ventura and Ralph Hine, of Santa Barbara. Their plea was granted and the new Lodge operated for over a year as Carpinteria Lodge No. 444 U. D. until November 28, 1914 when it was instituted.

The Lodge was instituted by Mr. Reese who was at the time District Inspector and Grand Standard Bearer. Grand Master Benjamin F. Bledsoe, of San Bernardino, was to have instituted the Lodge, but his train was delayed and he did not arrive until after the institutional ceremonies were completed. He then installed the officers of the Lodge.

Those who substituted as Grand Officers were: David J. Reese, F. A. Conant, E. G. Dodge, A. W. Dozier, F. P. Smart, R. H. Oliphant, B. F. Thomas, J. Will Smith, D. H. Schauer, E. O. Farnum, J. F. Johnston, H. W. Beatty, Robert Fulton, C. H. Rowley, Joseph Robinson, J. W. Carpenter, J. E. Sloan, G. Pursivant, F. J. Smith, Philip Reynolds, S. J. Boyle, W. Morse, A. P. Hardy, Charles E. Baker, E. P. Rodenbeck, S. E. Crow, D. C. Williams, R. H. Hammer.

The officers who were installed were: G. S. Bliss, W. M.; D. C. Humphrey, S. W. Mads Christensen, J. W.; Arthur M. Clark, treasurer; C. O. Anderson, secretary; Jerome F. Tubbs, chaplain; W. C. Tobey, marshal; A. D. Olney, S. D.; W. C. Hickey, J. D.; G. H. Hickey, S. S.; G. A. Senteney, J. S.; J. H. Ogan, tyler.

Carpinteria Woman's Club

The Carpinteria Woman's Club was organized in June, 1894, under the name of Carpinteria Literary Society. The late Mrs. B. O. Franklin was called its "mother," for it was due in a large measure to her that the organization was accomplished. It comprised a few of the women of the valley who met every two weeks to study and discuss various literary and historical subjects as well as miscellaneous and current topics.

Among those who early became identified with the organization were Miss Ellery, Mrs. Franklin, Mrs. Ellery, Mrs. Lescher, Mrs. Marquis, Mrs. E. W. Thurmond, Miss Cravens and Miss Moore and these continued their very active interest for several years, until all had passed away.

From almost the first there was one definite object which the club held before itself to work for and promote in every way possible, and this was a town hall. This dream was realized in 1905 when a Town Hall Association in which the Woman's Club was a heavy stockholder, erected a building on Linden Avenue, thus giving the women an opportunity to have their own club-room. The social pleasure of meeting in private homes was finally given up with reluctance as the club membership was continually growing, and these centrally located and ample apartments became thenceforth club headquarters.

In the first year of the new century a new name was adopted when the Literary Society became the Woman's Club, and the work was broadened to fulfill the promise of the broader name. That same year, 1901 the club was admitted to the State Federation of Women's Clubs. The interest of the club was extended to such philanthropies as the George Junior Republic and work among the California Indians. In local civic matters it showed its interest not only in lending its influence in closing the saloons, but in stimulating interest in the public welfare of the community whenever possible.

One of the most valuable institutions ever established in the Valley was the sloyd school, launched under the auspices of the Womans Club. The public library was mothered by the club.

The club built its own clubhouse on Vallecito Road a few years ago. This is one of the most beautiful structures in the Valley. It is used not only by the Club, but is often let to other organizations for their meetings.

So, all in all, the Carpinteria Woman's Club, which had a modest beginning, has become a most influential organization in the development of the communal activities of the Valley.

Lions Club

The Carinteria Lions Club is now in its twenty-ninth year of activity during which it has accomplished many things. It started out with a membership of twenty-nine and its enrollment has never dwindled, even through what is known as the depression years.

It was in October, 1927, that the District Governor came to Carpinteria and to the Herald office and stated that he wanted to organize a club here. The owner of the Herald, Arthur M. Clark went over the town and valley and soon had a membership of twenty-eight lined up. The club was chartered on November 14. While working here in the interests of the organization, the District Governor also organized the Santa Barbara Lions Club.

The charter members of the local club were the following residents at that time: Earl A. Chaffee, Cyril Hartley, Percy Houts, Jr., D. Safwenberg, Henry D. Baylor, Jerome F. Tubbs, Ed. Wallace, J. A. Lewis, Thomas N. Fish, Charles F. Wright, Oscar W. Davidson, Donald Andrews, Warren C. Tobey, Sidney P. Baker, W. H. James, J. H. Hendy, F. S. Barrick, Harry A. Lintz, John E. Jones, Rudolph Danmeyer, T. M. Shorkley, J. A. Bryson, George R. Bliss, Oliver B. Prickett, C. Philip Reynolds, Frank C. Wymond, John S. Catlin, Arthur M. Clark, J. Huntley Jones.

* * *

Rotary Club

A group of Carpinterians got together in the latter part of December, 1952, and decided to organize a Rotary Club as some of those present had belonged to the organization and felt that much good could be done.

Application for a charter was issued immediately and on February 20, 1953, the club was duly organized with the following officers: George W. Barker, president; James L. Free, vice president; Frank E. Wood, secretary, and Archie W. Horton, treasurer.

The charter members are: Donald Armour, George W. Barker, S. Stewart Beltz, Louis Bendizon, Gary W. Collins, Ambrose Cramer, Thomas E. Cundith, Jesse L. Dawson, James L. Free Jr., James L. Free, W. Lewis Gann, Gerald J. Griffin, George G. Hall, Winston Hansen, Archie W. Horton, William Leeker, Bosworth Lemere, Lester H. Leepe, William A. Menne, Calvin W. Miller, Manson Rogers, Frank N. Thayer, Harry C. Vind, Rogers J. Voskuyl, Frank E. Wood.

Valley Becomes Modern

SECTION 4

During the years from 1910 to 1915, the growth of the Valley was so fast that some of the residents of Carpinteria felt that they could handle their own affairs and urged incorporation. We opposed such a step and as our argument, we suggested that a census of the town be taken. The census was taken and it was revealed that there was then 450 residents in town, so the move for incorporation was dropped. The matter has been taken up this year when we have a population of around 5,000, so it may go through.

When the union high school district and the fire district were organized. Summerland insisted on being included. When the sanitary district was organized, they did not ask to be included because of the impracticability, and they have now established their own sanitary district. So there is the possibility that they would enter the incorporation move if they were approached.

Get Telephones

It was in 1911 when other great improvements were being made in the Valley that those who had lived where they had the benefit of telephones, petitioned the Pacific Telephone company to extend its lines to Carpinteria. This they refused to do. The Home Telephone company was organized and lines were laid throughout the Valley. Charles Curtis was chosen as manager. After the local company had operated successfully for a few years, the Pacific company moved in. The Home office was at the northwest corner of Linden and Tenth street where the bank building now is. Later, the Pacific company purchased the local company.

The Pacific Telephone company, now the General Telephone Company, built a large plant on Vallectito Road. After that plant was completed, the automatic dialing system was installed, doing away with local operators. The company has now erected another wonderful building on Ogan Road.

Fire District

The fire district was organized in 1934 as a result of efforts on the part of Cyril Hartley, who was a Ford dealer with offices in the Hickey building, now occupied by the Hebel Brothers garage. For a time after its organization, the headquarters for its government, but not for its equipment, was in Hartley's office. The main station is on Walnut Avenue, with a branch station on Foothill Road. Summerland asked to be included in the district when it was going through the process of organization and its request was granted. A fire station is located in that town.

Get Electric Lights

Until 1914 residents of the Valley had to use kerosene lamps and other crude methods for lights in the home. With the sudden uptrend that came in 1910, the new settlers of the Valley, who had enjoyed the conveniences of electricity, started a move to get that essential for their use. The electric company that was supplying that need to Santa Barbara was petitioned to extend its lines to the Valley. As this would entail some expense, the company proposed to extend the line if the sum of \$75,000 would be donated by people here, to be paid back from the earnings of the service. Joel Remington Fithian, Floyd Hickey and Howland Shaw Russell signed a note for that amount. Electric lines were then extended to the Valley.

The company built a plant for the production of electricity on what is now Foothill Road directly north of town. The plant has been enlarged several times.

Get Gas

When the Southern Counties Gas company laid its line from the oilfields near Ventura to Santa Barbara, the line passed through Carpinteria Valley and arrangements were made for the supplying of gas to local residents.

Thus it was that the Valley was brought up to date with every facility for the comforts in the homes.

Much Road Work

Roads in the Valley, that is, those roads which pass through the Valley, have proved to be most unstable. That is particularly true of the roads that run east and west.

Until 1913, there were two ways one could drive from Carpinteria to Ventura, but both were unsatisfactory. One way was through the Casitas Pass, which, at that time, was just a little better than a lane. Wagons could go through all right, but auto drivers met with great peril when they attempted to go through to Ventura that way. Several auto accidents happened on that road.

The only other way to go to Ventura was on the waterfront which was a rather tedious task as one often had to wait for hours for the tide to recede to travel on the waterfront at places. It was in 1912 that Howe S. Deaderick, who was then our County Supervisor, worked out a deal with Ventura county officials whereby each county would join in bearing the expense of building two causeways. Ventura county in which the road ran, was to build a passable road the rest of the way from Ventura to the east Santa Barbara county line.

One of the two causeways that were built was about two miles east of Carpinteria and the other is about a mile beyond that one.

In 1913, Burchell W. Upson, who was employed as an engineer by the State Highway Commission, came to Carpinteria and built a road east from Carpinteria to the east side of Rincon Point. It required an underpass under the Southern Pacific Railroad track on the east side of Rincon creek.

As the road ran on the north side of Rincon Point, instead of the south side where it had been for years, the old route was abandoned until some time later when the highway commission built the present road going that way.

The road was narrow and most difficult to negotiate especially the crossing over Rincon creek by a bridge. At the south end of the bridge there was but a narrow space between the end of the bridge and the east bank of the canyon so that a car had to make a sharp turn. A number of cars weren't able to make the quick turn, resulting in bad accidents.

As a result of the growth of traffic eastward and westward along the ocean front, the highway commission has converted the highway into a freeway.

Linden Avenue Changes

People who have come here during the past forty years are not aware that Linden Avenue has been added to from both ends, and what is now the northern end was filled in to take the place of the old Franklin Canyon Road.

The greatest extension to the avenue was made while the late John Bailard, who passed away in 1915, was our Supervisor. D. L. Humphrey had purchased the land now owned by Mrs. Henry Berrien Fish, while Charles Rystrom had built a house in the swamp almost directly west on that property that was later occupied by the Monte Vista Dairy until a short time ago when it was closed. Between them they managed to make a fill in that part of the swamp to the gates of their homes.

As the swamp receded and property was taken up east of the Humphrey ranch, the new owners denied passage over what was then the Franklin Canyon Road. In order to make it possible to reach Foothill Road without going to the Casitas Pass Road, Supervisor Bailard made the fill and for a long time the road from Tenth street to the Foothill Road was known as the Franklin Canyon Road, but it was given its present name later.

Road Extended

For years it was not possible to drive to the beach on Linden Avenue without having to pass through the swamp which extended from what is now Carpinteria creek to the present location of Santa Claus. The avenue was gradually filled until it was only a few feet across the swamp on Linden Avenue. A small

culvert was built to permit the water from the small stream at the end of Walnut Avenue to pass through. A big fill was made in 1914 with silt off the highway beyond and through Old Town, and the handicap was eliminated.

Foothill Road is that section of road extending from Toro Canyon road to Casitas Pass road. While the State Highway Commission took over the road a few years ago and designated it as Highway 150, few people now living in the Valley are cognizant of the fact that such an act could not have been taken until 1918.

Like many other projects, the laying out and improving roads in the Valley has been taken up by stages. Up to 1918, the access to the west along the foothills had but one outlet—Nidever Road. There was no road to the west from what is called the Unkefer place, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slusher.



HOWE DEADERICK

It was during World War 1 that Howe S. Deaderick who was then our Supervisor, conceived the idea of extending the Nidever Road to Toro Canyon Road, along the foothills, adding that much

length to Foothill Road. The task of building such a road was a strenuous one as cuts had to be made in the side of the hill, but he succeeded in completing the road.

Until that time it could be said that Foothill Road ran only to the junction with Nidever Road. Its opening gave a way for a great deal of traffic and became of enough importance for the State Highway Commission to improve this road to such an extent that it might become a bypass around Santa Barbara. It runs through Montecito and converges in the Goleta Valley to unite with San Marcos Road.

Road Disappears

It has never been said that a road disappears unless it was abandoned or exchanged for another route through the territory, but such seems to be the case of a road that was designated as the beach highway. At least it has not been mentioned for several years.

People who purchased property along Carpinteria beach have claimed that the high tide marked their beach boundary line. Supervisor Deaderick refused to consider any proposal for its abandonment, during his term of office. However, numerous changes have been made, such as the closing of Walnut Avenue and Maple Avenue from the railroad track to the beach, but that move did not affect the beach highway.

Years have passed, during which no mention has been made of the beach highway with the result that it has seemingly been forgotten. The task of improving that highway would be too expensive to warrant such work. It was known at the time that highway was laid out and its establishment had been made for the sole purpose of protecting the right to the use of the local beach by anyone who might choose to do so.

Road Route Changed

For years the main highway from east to west through the Valley, from where Santa Claus is now, to the west, crossed the railroad track at the west of Santa Claus and continued west on the south side of the railroad track to a point opposite of where Serena Park now is where it again crossed the track and continued west on the north side of the track. That section of the road had been laid through an arm of the swamp so that it bordered the track on the south side.

At both crossings it was impossible to see an approaching train for any distance which made those crossings very dangerous. In 1914, Supervisor Deaderick determined to eliminate those dangers by building a road on the north side of the track. This was a difficult task as it meant that the portion of the swamp

north of the track, about four feet in depth at places, would have to be filled. Because of the cost of the project there was some opposition to it. However, when P. C. Higgins, one of the opponents of the project was killed at the Santa Claus crossing, Supervisor Deaderick determined to make the change.

He was given assistance by ranchers and others who recognized the danger that was entailed in the two crossings so that the cost of doing the work was not prohibitive. These volunteers spent two days of the weekend, making the fill and building the road. Before that, Supervisor Deaderick had had a bridge across Blood creek built, so that the new road was opened soon afterwards and has been used ever since. The old road is still used by residents of Sandyland Cove, but has only one crossing, the one at the west end of Santa Claus.

Cross Three Bridges

In order to cross Franklin Canyon Creek on Tenth street just east of Holly Avenue, motorists or pedestrians on that street, recently the state highway, must cross three bridges at the same time.

That statement may seem a little far-fetched, to newcomers to the Valley, but oldsters will verify it and they are the ones who ought to know.

It seems that in the filling of the cove with silt from the hills, which covered three-fourths of the Valley at one time, there developed in certain spots a strata resembling quicksand, if it is not really that material, and one of them was in what is now the bed of the Franklin Canyon Creek at the point described. How far that strata extends is not known.

Years ago when fills were made to establish a road east and west through the Valley, a bridge was built across what is now Franklin Canyon creek on Tenth street. Within a few months that bridge sank below the surface and it was necessary to build another bridge. That bridge also sank with a few years.

When Howe S. Deaderick was Supervisor of the First District which is composed of Montecito, Summerland and Carpinteria Valley, the second of those bridges had sunk below the surface of the surrounding territory. As Supervisor, Deaderick was thorough in whatever he undertook, he constructed a bridge that has stood to date. So when one passes over that bridge, he is really passing over three bridges.

By-Pass Town

It was in 1945 that the California Highway Commission decided to by-pass Carpinteria with the through highway. After careful study it was decided to lay out a route to the north of town which meant that the road would pass through a portion of the swamp. Another bridge across Carpinteria creek was constructed making three bridges across that stream within a quarter of a mile. Vallecito Road was closed and a trestle over the highway was built on Casitas Pass Road and the Heath road so that the highway is isolated from the town.

Valley Beach Development

SECTION 5

As one views Sandyland it is difficult to envisage the many changes that section of the Valley has undergone. But it has undergone changes and for a time it seemed to have returned to its original state. There are a few houses along the waterfront there now, but it is nothing like it was a few years ago.

Joel Remington Fithian and Stewart Edward White, both of whom have passed away, purchased the property that is now embraced in Sandyland and Sandyland Cove in 1910. They envisioned a seaside resort and to make the picture more complete, they negotiated with the Fish family for the purchase of all of the property to Carpinteria creek, but were unsuccessful.

However, as they planned, they were able to interest the men of wealth who owned beautiful homes in Montecito, to make of the property they might buy here as seaside homes. They were so successful that within a few years there were several beautiful houses along the waterfront, from what is now Santa Claus to Santa Monica creek. Some of the houses had as many as sixteen rooms in them.

All went well until the late Max Fleischman, who owned a beautiful estate bordering Serena Park on the west, furnished the money for the building of the breakwater in Santa Barbara. The current of the ocean to the south of Santa Barbara was changed and some of the coast at Sandyland and Sandyland Cove was washed away. In fact, had not the Southern Pacific railway company piled up large boulders at Sandyland Cove, the destruction would have been greater.

As a result of this, the beautiful homes on the seashore at Sandyland were badly damaged by the sea and had to be moved away. There are a few homes there that have been built since that time, but they do not compare with those which were there before the breakwater was built.

So Sandyland went from a barren seashore to a cluster of beautiful homes, and then back to barrenness, but has started back to a settlement which may in time rival that which was dreamed of by Mr. Fithian and Mr. White.

Santa Claus Resort

E. T. Auger came here in 1946, built a small hotel and cafe on what is now Highway 101, just west of the swamp, and named it "Santa Claus." Two years later, Dick and Pat McKeon joined him, taking charge of the cafe and later became managers of

the whole property. Santa Claus has grown to such an extent that it is one of the greatest attractions in the Valley. It became so well established the federal post office department established a post there.

Greek Mosque

In 1925, a Mr. Eischman came here and built a Greek mosque just west of the swamp, near the Channel. He passed away soon after he had completed the structure. It is now the property of Van Rensselaer Wilbur, of Montecito. The mosque has always been closed to the public, but if it was opened, it would prove to be the greatest attraction in the Valley.

Section Developed

Until a small strip of soil had been laid over the swamp on what is now Linden Avenue below the railroad tracks and a culvert made to allow the water from the east to pass through as well as the water from the small stream on what is now Walnut Avenue, it was difficult to get to the beach, so that not much use of it was made. But after that improvement had been made, the beach became very popular.

As the buildings near the tarpits had been razed, there were no houses or other buildings near the beach until a small shack about 10x12 was built just east of the end of Linden Avenue to be used for the changing of regular clothes for beach attire. That was the only structure on the beach for years.

The first house that was built on the beach was constructed by James D. Lowsley, then vice-president of the First National Bank of Santa Barbara, east of the end of Ash street and it stood alone for years.

The next structure on the beach was built by Henry Fish on the west side of the end of Linden Avenue where the bathers were permitted to change their clothes. Various kinds of confections were also sold there.

The only other structures were those which were built when Joel Remington Fithian and Steward Edward White laid out on the west side of what had been the cove, until Edward Coyle came along in the early 30's. He organized a company which built a clubhouse on the east side of Carpinteria creek and just west

of the tarpits. This was a magnificent structure with a ballroom 80 by 100 feet in dimensions with a room for the sale of confections and drinks, while the upper part was living rooms. The building was taken over by the county and afterwards by the state when the County Beach Park was established. The ballroom was torn down and the building is now used by employees of the state park.

This park is one of the most attractive in the state. All through the summer months it is completely occupied and thousands who wish to stay there are turned away every month. In fact it is never empty, winter or summer.

Now what was swamp 40 years ago is covered with houses of all kinds, apartment houses, and dwellings. In fact, what was a swamp has become the homes of many local people as well as visitors.

Clam Culture

Far in the distant past, Carpinteria was a great, if not greater, place for clam culture than Pismo Beach ever was or will be. What happened to the pioneer clams has never been solved, but it is known that there was for years, a large bed of clams in the sand of the local beach.

This was learned a few years ago when the old pumping station for the sanitary district was being built. At a depth of thirty feet a bed of clam shells was uncovered in the small space at the bottom of the hole. There was enough shells to fill a bushel basket. It is likely that this was not a happenstance as it is most likely that many other such finds might have been made at that depth along the beach.

It has not always been possible to dig clams on the local beach. Howe S. Deaderick, who was our Supervisor at the time, decided to make a planting of clams. He secured several thousand clams, which he and his road foreman, Arch Cravens, planted on the beach.

Word of this planting was soon spread and visitors proceeded to dig them up, so that they soon disappeared.

Valley Active During World War I

SECTION 6

Howland Shaw Russell, who came here about the year 1910, also was of great value to the Valley. After the three schools had been united under what is still the Carpinteria Union School District, he took an interest in the welfare of the youngsters.

The first thing he did was to present to the school a cup to be presented to the school in this area that won the most points in a track meet that was to be instituted. This cup is still a trophy. When the high school district, known as the Carpinteria Union High School District, was organized in 1914, the cup was taken over by that institution, and after that, high schools, as well as grammar schools, have participated.

Gives Life For Nation

After President Wilson had declared war on Germany, April 6, 1917, Mr. Russell, who had taken military training at the Plattsburg, N.Y. officers training school, organized the Carpinteria Constabulary. He did such a fine job with the local Constabulary, he was asked, and accepted, the job of organizing such troops over the county, in Santa Barbara, Lompoc and Santa Maria. The county Constabulary was reputed to be the best such organization in the nation.

Mr. Russell then went east and after a time was given a captain's commission. He was assigned to an officers training camp in this country. He made a request to be sent overseas, but his request was refused as it had been learned during his physical examination that it would be necessary for him to undergo surgery. He was informed that he would have but one chance in a hundred of recovering from such an operation. He said that he would take that chance. He didn't recover.

Work and Fun

A member of a local or a county Constabulary during World War I had plenty of fun, but it entailed considerable hard work as well. The recruit felt that he was fulfilling his duty to his nation by belonging to the Constabulary. Howland Shaw Russell organized the Carpinteria unit of the Constabulary which became countywide, in 1917.

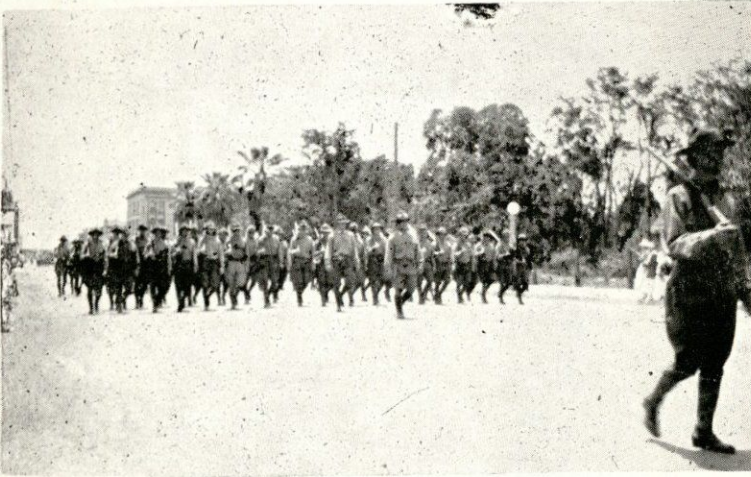
Immediately after the local unit of the Santa Barbara County Constabulary had been organized, the drill period were set for Tuesday and Thursday evenings and Sunday morning. The drills were participated in by one hundred percent of the recruits. Later, when Mr. Russell had organized units in Santa Barbara, Lompoc and Santa Maria, only Sunday drills were held by the



Howland Shaw Russell on his yacht in the channel.

local unit. As it was Mr. Russell spent nearly every week-day evening drilling those units.

The recruits met in front of Jack Bailard's store which was then at the corner of Linden Avenue and Tenth street. That



Howland Shaw Russell leading the Carpinteria Constabulary in a parade in Santa Barbara in 1917.

building was torn down a few years afterwards, but that had nothing to do with gathering of the recruits. The unit would march to the drill grounds on the south side of the highway east of town, opposite the John Bailard home, for their drills. Captain Russell would send them through nearly two hours of hard drill before they would return to the gathering place.

Among the members of the local unit were Joel Remington Fithian and Stewart Darling, the latter of Summerland. They were built on about the same scale with protruding forefronts and always marched side by side.

One Sunday morning, after the close of the drill, Captain Russell ordered the unit to "double-time" back to the gathering place. When they reached that place, he ordered the unit to drop to a prone position. After they had done that he noted that the backs of Mr. Fithian and Mr. Darling were higher than those of the other recruits.

"Stewart, get down ! ! ! ! !" he ordered.

"I am down," Stewart said pleadingly.

Great Benefactor

Just when Joel Remington Fithian came to the Valley is not known. He and his sister, Mrs. Chester A. Arthur inherited what is known as the Fithian ranch and a large building in Santa Barbara at the northwest corner of State and Guiterrez streets. He lived



JOEL REMINGTON FITHIAN

on the ranch but spent most of his time in the building in Santa Barbara. She lived in a house on Foothill Road opposite the Ocean Oaks subdivision, or where the subdivision now is.

No matter what was suggested by others for the improvement of the Valley, Joel would get back of it, no matter who made the suggestion, and would do all he could to carry it through. When efforts were being made to have electricity brought into the Valley, he joined Floyd Hickey and Howland Shaw Russell in signing a note for \$75,000 to induce the Southern California Edison company to extend its line to the Valley.

Not only did he do many things for the improvement of the Valley, for the comfort of the residents, but when President

Wilson induced Congress to declare war on Germany, he set about to enlist men for Battery C of the 2nd California Field Artillery, the Grizzlies, the only volunteer combat regiment that has been organized since the Spanish-American war. He then enlisted in the Carpinteria unit of the Constabulary that was organized by Howland Shaw Russell.

He then went east and took an officers training course and was given a Captain's commission. He then requested that he be assigned to the 2nd California Field Artillery which became the 144th Field Artillery when it was taken into Federal service, but his request was denied. He was assigned to the liaison service, and was sent to France where he served until the end of the war, six months later.

After the close of the war, he joined other ex-servicemen in organizing the Carpinteria American Legion Post which they named the Howland Shaw Russell Post in honor of that local resident who did so much for the armed services. Mr. Fithian served as the first Commander of the Post. He continued his efforts to be of service to the community and to ex-servicemen until his death.

In 1946 when a sufficient number of the local lads who had served overseas during World War II had returned home, the Carpinteria Post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars was organized. It was named after Francis Frederick Hebel who was among the American servicemen who were killed when Pearl Harbor was attacked by the Japanese fleet. For a time it was the largest in membership of any servicemen's organizations in the Valley and has been instrumental in carrying out a number of activities for the benefit of the Valley. In 1960, it carried out successfully the celebration of Loyalty Day, a day established by the national department, by putting on the largest parade that has ever been held in Carpinteria.

The Post now sponsors "Crespi Day" by which is celebrated the birth of the Valley as it was during the time that Father Crespi was in the Valley that it was christened Carpinteria, by the soldiers of Portola who accompanied Father Crespi for his protection. Lewis Tift is serving his second term as Commander in 1961.

Interesting Life In Valley

SECTION 7

Among the many things we will never forget is that of our first Christmas Eve in Carpinteria. We had been here but a few months and hadn't learned our way around, so had little knowledge of how the men of the Valley spent their evenings or of what they considered to be entertaining.

That Christmas eve, my printer, Harry Moon, said to me after we had our supper: "Let's get out and paint the town red."

I readily assented as I was looking everywhere for diversion and if Harry knew how to paint the town red it would give me an opportunity to learn the trick.

We went immediately to the pool hall which was operated by Pearl H. Gay and was located about where the Carpinteria Laundry now is. We went into the hall and ordered some pop which we drank and began to look around.

At the north end of the pool hall, the late Charles Rodriguez had a barbershop. As it was Christmas eve, many were planning a visit with relatives the following day, so felt they needed a hair cut. Charles was very busy.

After we had gargled down the pop, Harry spied a card table around which some men were sitting. As Harry, who came here from Goldfield, Nevada, had a gambling streak in his makeup, he stepped over to the card table and said to the dealer: "Let me have \$10 worth of chips."

Every man sitting at the table got up and walked out. The dealer said to Harry: "Aw, we were just playing penny ante."

As there was no one to play with, Harry and I had to withdraw and a short time later were on our way home.

So the exciting time made a permanent brand on my memory and we often think of our first Christmas eve in Carpinteria as the most exciting time of our life. Or was it?

I learned that night that many of the ranchers would bring their families to church on Sunday morning, and while they were listening to the service, the ranchers would go to the pool hall and play cards.

Movie Town

For years that part of Carpinteria extending from Franklin Canyon creek bridge to the junction of Seventh street on the south side and Tenth Avenue, on the north side, was known as Hollywood. That section of the town did not receive that cogno-

men because of any connection with the movie city, but in a natural way.

That section of our town has always been low, having at one time been a part of the swamp which extended northward to the foothills, and as a consequence, the residents, following a heavy rainstorm would have to move to higher ground. Hence came the idea of being a "movie" colony.

However, it did establish its claim to unity with the great movie city when a section of a movie troop in the good old silent movie days came here, one Sunday in June of 1916 for the purpose of making a section of a picture. The "extras" they chose from local people, or better, youngsters, which gave the local "actors" a great thrill.

A battle was staged in the section of town that had been designated as Hollywood and was participated in by local youngsters. They ran down Seventh street and Tenth Avenue to close in on another group who were at the junction of Seventh street and Tenth street. To make it seem realistic, some of the lads were "wounded" and were carried off the scene by other lads. It was seemingly a real battle, one it is most likely was carried in the memory of all of them for a long time.

A sumptuous barbecue was served under oak trees on Casitas Road at noon. A few more shots were taken during the early part of the afternoon and the movie group returned to Hollywood—the real Hollywood.

Mutt & Jeff Visit

There is one happening which will be remembered by everyone who lived in Carpinteria in 1914, that we have overlooked. And that was concerning the short stay that the cast of "Mutt & Jeff" made here immediately following the heavy rainstorm of that year.

Immediately after the train in which the cast was riding came across the trestle over Carpinteria creek, about seventy-five feet of the west embankment gave way. Had it done so a few seconds earlier, the train might have been wrecked. As it was, the train could not return eastward to Los Angeles and as the culvert over Santa Monica creek to the westward had been washed out, the train had to stay here until the culvert had been repaired, which took about a week. The railway company agreed to furnish food for the cast while it was here, and they slept in the passenger cars.

The cast was given a royal welcome by the residents of Carpinteria who were hopeful that they would put on their show,

but that was not possible, for if they had done so, the railway would have refused to feed them.

Everyone went out of his way to entertain them so that their stay here was a very pleasant one, outside of their having to sleep in passenger cars. No one who was living here at the time will ever forget their stay here.

Vie With Texas

Carpinterians, when they tell about some of the things we have, are wont to copy, or vie, with Texas and do a pretty good



WORLD'S LARGEST GRAPEVINE

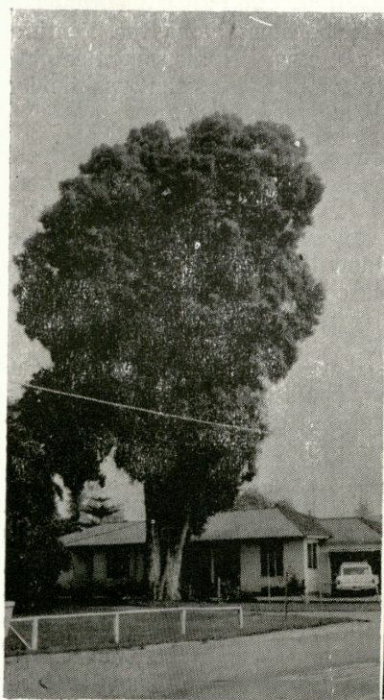
job of it. But some of our neighbors have had the temerity to suggest that the greatest things we have are our mistakes. We demur.

The biggest thing that Carpinteria had for years was the old grapevine which grew on what was known as the Ayala ranch, later the Peterson ranch and now the property of L. W. Pingree. This was the largest grapevine the world has any record of.

The vine was planted by Joaquin Ayala in 1842. It grew luxuriously and attracted attention the world over. It spread

over about one-third of an acre and it is said to have produced thirteen tons of grapes in one season. By 1855 the spread of the vine was so great that an election was held under its branches. It was also the gathering place for picnics. Many big stories have been told about it.

In the early part of this century, the vine began to deteriorate and in order to attempt to save it for its historical value, it was transported to the Aliso school grounds at the corner of Tenth street and Walnut Avenue, the spot on which the Veterans Memorial building now stands. It didn't seem to fare so well there, so it was taken to a place below the railroad track near the end of Palm Avenue where the first pumping plant of the Carpinteria Sanitary District was located. There the termites literally ate it up and Carpinteria lost the objects of its greatest boast.



EUGENIA TREE



TORREY PINE TREE

Two large trees are another source for boast for Carpinterians. One is the torrey pine at Wardholme which is perhaps the largest tree of that kind in the world. Torrey pine grow

along the coast from San Diego northward but they are of the small prawling sort, while the Wardholme tree is of great height and spread of limbs. The other tree is the big eugenia which is located on Palm Avenue near Tenth street, or Carpinteria Avenue. It is much larger than any other tree of that variety in the world.

Famed Engineer

Another man who proved to be of value to the community came here about the same time the others did, about 1910, was Harry P. Drake. He purchased a ranch on Toro Canyon Road just north of Serena Park. When Goethal built the Panama Canal, Mr. Drake was one of his chief engineers.

Irrigation had reduced the water level in the Valley to such an extent that it was easily seen that water would have to be brought here from some other section. Mr. Drake outlined a plan to bring water from wells to be sunk along the Ventura river to the Valley through water mains. Numerous meetings were held to discuss the feasibility of the plan, and was finally rejected by the ranchers of the Valley.

As Montecito was also in need of water, Mr. Drake drew up a plan for the building of a dam on the Santa Ynez river, north of Montecito. He was told to go ahead with the project and as a result, Montecito has a good water supply. Mr. Drake died about five years ago. His widow lived in the beautiful mansion he built on the ranch. She passed away two years ago.

Build Big Dam

It was in 1956 that a group of men conceived the idea that the southeastern part of the county could be supplied with water by building a dam a short distance east of Buellton on the north side of the San Marcos pass. The project cost about \$3 million dollars. Although Carpinteria Valley bore its share of the cost, the town has received no benefit, but has had to depend on the underground reservoir. The water from the dam serves well for irrigation, but is not good drinking water.

Up to 1915, Carpinteria Valley had enjoyed artesian wells. It was not necessary to irrigate the walnut trees as just below the surface there was a layer of water soaked strata, held there by pressure from the underground reservoir that supplied the artesian wells. But when the lemon industry got underway, the artesian wells were drained and were not able to meet the demand so that pumping was necessary.

God Almighty furnished the underground reservoir which had been exhausted because of the great amount of water that

was necessary. Up to that time the seepage was all that was necessary to produce the artesian wells.

Up to 1915 one could sink a hole to the depth of 100 feet, put down a pipe, perforate it and the water would gush forth to a height of fifty feet or more. And that condition would be restored if one-tenth of the amount that was spent to dam up dead water had been used to supply the underground reservoir, but no one seems to fathom that fact.

All that would be necessary to restore artesian water to the Valley as well as all other parts of the county, would be to drill holes in the streams in the hills, using the dirt that was taken from holes for small dams to hold the water until it could completely drain into the underground reservoir. This water would go into the underground reservoir and artesian wells would result, and the water would not run into the ocean as waste.



Carpinteria's First Reservoir

The first and only water reservoir that has been built in the Valley was built by Russell Heath and still remains. It was located on what is now Foothill Road directly across from what was Pete Jimenez's abode. He did not use the water for irrigation, but for domestic use. Youngsters living in the northern part of the Valley east of Santa Monica Road used the reservoir as a swimming pool. Two of them came near drowning in it.

Pampas Grass

It is not known, who brought pampas grass to the Valley, but it was raised by ranchers for several years. The plumes were dried and shipped east for sale. At one time, Louisiana was the greatest purchaser. The plumes were sent to New Orleans where they were used for decoration in the Madri Gras parade. However, it was soon ascertained that the land that had been devoted to its culture would raise other crops that gave a greater return and the grass was rooted up. The grass grew best near the swamp, but as the swamp receded; the land used for the growing of other crops which gave a larger return. Most of the grass was raised west of the swamp. There are only two clusters of the grass in the Valley at the present time, one being at Sandyland Cove and the other at Concha Loma.

Constructs Large Store Building

It was several years after the United States had taken over what is now California before there were any real estate dealers. People who came here would look over the Valley and choose the piece of property they wanted to own and then buy it of the Old Mission.

In 1917, D. G. Miller, who came here after the great earthquake in San Francisco in 1906, conceived the idea of dealing in real estate. He used the old drug store on Linden Avenue between 6th and 7th street as his hangout. A short time afterwards, he made a deal with G. G. McLean, who built a small office on the place where the Carpinteria Real Estate building now stands, or perhaps more nearly where the Christian Science reading room now is. They later permitted Miss Charlotte Shepard to join with them. Mr. Miller became dissatisfied with the arrangement and withdrew. Mr. McLean and Miss Shepard operated from that office for several years.

Then Ray Doell came along and purchased what was then the Pine Haven motel which covered all of the land of the Fish house on Tenth street (now Carpinteria Avenue) west of Yucca Lane. He later organized the Carpinteria Realty company and built the forerunner of the building now occupied by the Carpinteria Realty company which was added to and now houses other business offices.

Since that time there has been several real estate offices. Before establishing the large real estate firm, Doell constructed the building now occupied by the Pan-American grocery store, which was occupied for several years by the Safeway store. A building was constructed for the Safeway company on another piece of Fish property at the corner of Linden Avenue and 8th

Street which store now occupies it. When the Safeway company moved from the building on Tenth street, the Pan-American store moved in.

It should have been stated that while Mr. McLean and Miss Shepard were operating, they established the first subdivisions in the Valley, Shepard's Mesa and Vallecito tract.

Bus Service Started

Until 1915, passage to Santa Barbara was available to the Carpinterian who didn't own an automobile, only by train. One could catch the 11 a.m. train to Santa Barbara and return at 7 o'clock in the evening. At that time, there was less than a dozen autos in the Valley, which meant that practically all of the residents had to use the Southern Pacific train.

It was about that time that Harold Lloyd, of Santa Barbara, established a bus service to the county seat. He ran busses to and from Santa Barbara six times a day, unless there were some who wished to spend the evening in that city. He would accommodate them. While he was a bit dubious about the enterprise, he soon learned that he had his hands full caring for his passengers. It was several years later that a bus service was provided.

Establishes Tract

It was during the 1930's that Rev. J. W. Dorrance, a retired minister and evangelist, came to Carpinteria and a short time afterwards, he laid out the Dorrance tract below 4th street and extending from Linden Avenue west to what is called "No Man's Land" which was a stretch of territory extending from the 7th street bridge to the channel which was the last piece of Mission land. The tract is now completely covered with dwelling houses.

Spectacular Fire

The most spectacular fire that local residents had ever seen broke out in the mountaintops during the summer of 1917. James Heath had planted a row of palm trees from his home north of town to Tenth street which became aflame and was the greatest threat to the town, but it was prevented from spreading to the village. In fact the only house in the Valley that was destroyed by the blaze was the one that John Blood had built near the mouth of Owen's Canyon.

Joel Remington Fithian's house which was in a clump of trees about a quarter of a mile from the mouth of that canyon, was threatened, but a number of neighbors went to his assistance and the house was saved.

The fire was so spectacular that it attracted the attention of people living in the southern part of the state who were anxious to see it because of the many reports telling of its beauty, and it was beautiful and would have been enjoyed by local residents but for the danger it possessed. Special trains were run from Los Angeles to give the people of that part of the state an opportunity to witness the fire.

Real Estate Prices Flutter

While the price of real estate in the Valley has reached an all-time high, the sales have not slowed down as completely as they did in years past. This upward trend has been gradual which may account for the steadiness of the market at this time.

Prices of ranch land is now variously quoted from \$2,500 to \$3,700 per acre, while lemon orchards have been quoted as high as \$5,000 per acre. But at that, local realtors are kept busy, selling and leasing, but mostly leasing, which is confined largely to residences.

It was not so in the early settlement days of the Valley by United States citizens. At that time, the price of \$5 per acre prevailed for several years. As the Valley was settled up, the price of real estate went up. For a time, the prevailing price was \$10 per acre.

When the price of \$15 per acre was reached, the market flopped completely for several years until would-be settlers came along who had no knowledge of the price of land and more acres were purchased.

Valley's First Alien

We hear so much about the opportunities this Nation holds for the poor immigrant so that in recounting some of the incidents in the life of Mads Christensen, who passed away a few years ago, it is easy to realize the value of those opportunities if they are taken advantage of by such a newcomer.

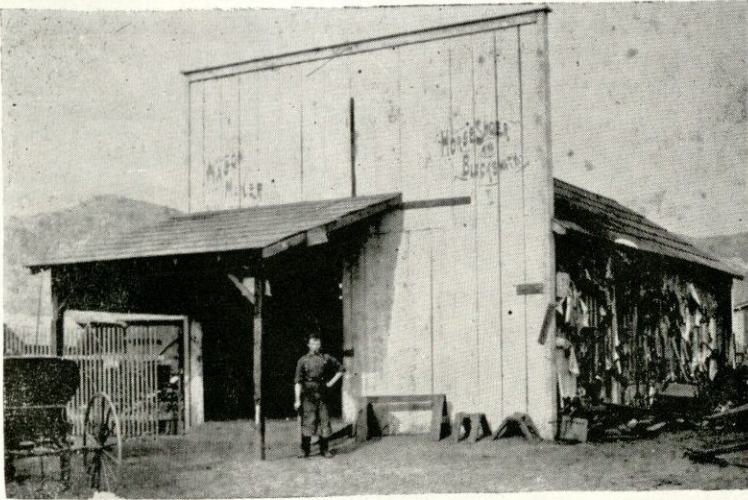
Mr. Christensen came to San Francisco on a Danish boat about sixty years ago. He had enough money to get to Santa Barbara, where, he had been told, a friend would meet him and assist him in getting settled in or around that city. When he reached Santa Barbara his friend was not on hand and Mads had but five cents in his pocket.

He walked around Santa Barbara in search of his friend but without success for several hours. He didn't know a word of English, but he had the name of his friend written on a card. He showed it to a person of a sympathetic nature, who noted his hungry look and took him to a restaurant. Mads spoke to us

of this, calling the name of the person, less than six months before he died, expressing his gratitude for that kindly act.

In some way, Mr. Christensen secured a job on the Lillingston ranch which he held for several years, until he had accumulated enough money to buy the ranch on Foothill Road where he spent his last days.

One incident which displays his loyalty and devotion was his work, after he had joined the Masonic fraternity in 1907. He was one of the organizers of Carpinteria Lodge and soon attained the office of Master. At the time that the Lodge was organized he was living on the Lillingston ranch, the road to which was not paved. Rain or shine, Mads would come out of the canyon in a cart with a lantern hanging on the axle, the horse plodding through the mud. He never missed a meeting of the Lodge. He was faithful in all of his obligations, a friend that could always be trusted.



First Blacksmith Shop

Under a spreading chestnut tree,
The Village smithy stands,
The smith, a mighty man is he
With strong and sinewy hands.

Such a poem might have been written for Carpinteria's first blacksmith shop that was established on the north side of Tenth street across from where the Pan-American store now is, by J. M. Burleigh. Like all blacksmith shops it was the gathering place

for the men of town who wanted to talk things over. It was the only structure on that side of Tenth street at that time, except the Home Telephone company office, a small red shanty at the northeast corner of Tenth and Linden which was built several years after the blacksmith shop had been established. Mr. Burleigh operated the shop until he retired. The shop was torn down when a large building was built there for an apartment house and for the housing of stores. The Nomad cafe, Valley Barber-shop, theatre, laundry, and Del Mar Cleaners are there.



FRANK STEWART

It seems that Carpinteria has always had some one of its residents who had an interest in its welfare. While artesian wells were available until 1915, it was Frank Stewart who saw that something must be done to make enough water to be available for the fast growing population. So he drilled a well near the alley next to the Stewart-Dowling garage, which is now used by Dick Dailey for the sale of autos. A small tank was erected.

But he was not given much encouragement as many of the homes in town still had their own wells, but he seemed to know that the time of those wells would soon run out, so that while he had a small revenue for his adventure, he kept it going.

In 1919, he took as a partner in the enterprise, E. Stanley Atkins and they drilled a well just back of where the company office is and erected a large tank. As the town grew, which means that the demand for water grew, he drilled two wells on the west bank of Carpinteria creek, which are now in operation. In 1924, the enterprise was incorporated as the Carpinteria Water Company.

So that Mr. Stewart can be looked upon as one of the town's benefactor, as its growth would have been retarded but for his enterprise.

Mr. Stewart passed away in November, 1958 and Mrs. Stewart died in July, 1961. Their daughters, Mrs. Patrick Maloney and Mrs. Dwight Babcock survive them.

Teacher Arrives

John W. Young brought his family here from Kansas in 1910. He was a graduate of the Kansas State Teachers College at Emporia, Kansas, and taught school for several years in that State. He taught school here for a few years, and was a great helper in building the schools of the Valley.

Valley's Worst Disaster

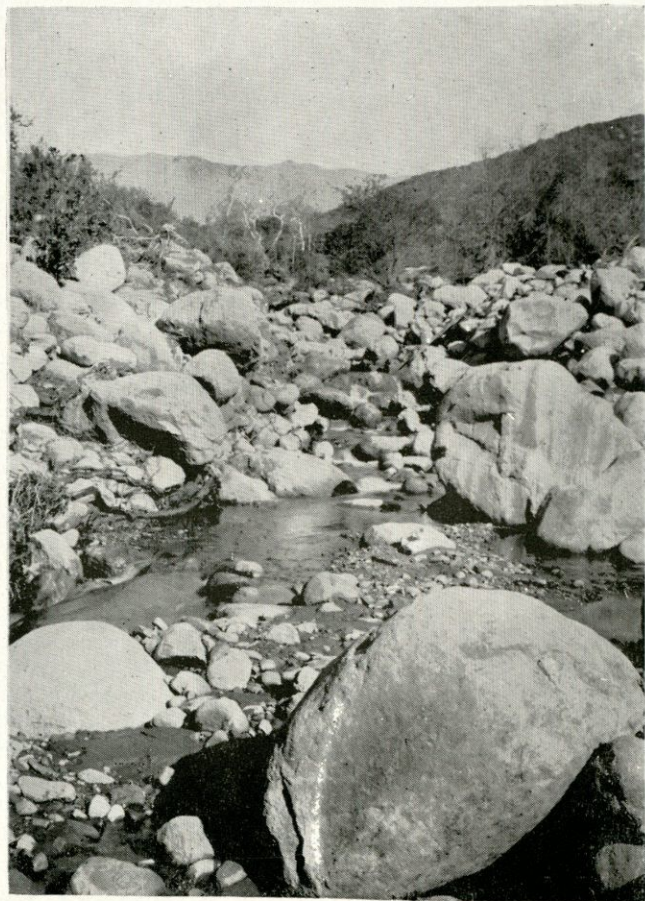
Carpinteria Valley has been seemingly more favored than has any other spot on earth of which we have any record. Earthquakes have never had as large a toll here as it has made in other parts. Fires have failed to take as large a toll as they have taken in other places. But the valley did suffer from one rainstorm to seemingly offset great damages rent in other sections of the world.

The heaviest rainfall to visit Carpinteria came on January 28, 1914. While there was only 3 inches of rainfall in the Valley, there was a cloudburst in the mountains when it was estimated that six inches fell, within the twenty hours of the storm. The result was what was likely a replica of the appearance of the valley immediately following the sinking of the old continent of Lemuria.

From a short distance west of Carpinteria creek to the polo grounds, the land was completely covered with water. Blood creek and Toro Canyon creek did little damage, but Carpinteria and Santa Monica creeks went on a rampage doing a great

amount of damage. After passing over Foothill Road, Santa Monica creek gouged out a small lake extending about one hundred feet towards the channel, about fifty feet in width and about ten feet in depth. The lake was filled in later and is now the property of Mrs. Philip Reynolds and her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Luckey who live on it.

Carpinteria creek, after it had washed out the bridge across it on what was then the state highway, the outlet for the stream under the railroad track became blocked and it threatened to re-



The appearance of the mouth of Fithian canyon after the storm. A short distance below this scene, a lake was gouged out by the flood waters, that story appears elsewhere.

turn to an old outlet to the cove which was where the Canalino school building is now. The then Supervisor Howe S. Deaderick and Road Foremen, the late Arch Cravens, with a crew prevented it from doing so.

The stream then threatened to take an old route on the north side of the railroad track to where the depot stands, and would have done so had not about seventy-five feet of the west embankment of the railroad track given way, thus allowing the stream to continue southward to the channel.

The lives of the people then living in Old Town were more seriously threatened than were those living in other parts of the valley. Before the flood Old Town was lying six inches below sea level. After the flood, it was two feet above sea level, the result of the tumult of silt that was washed into the valley during the heavy rainstorm. During the storm, the water was four or five feet in depth there so that the residents had to be rescued by means of boats and taken to the higher part of Carpinteria where they were taken care of by residents. About one-third of Carpinteria was under water.

Col. J. G. Deaderick had a home on Santa Monica road a short distance below Foothill Road. His son, Howe, and family lived with him. After the storm had gotten underway and fearing the consequence, Col. Deaderick, his daughter-in-law and two sons, started on their way to Carpinteria as he feared the rush of water along the road. They waded the water along the road which was waist deep, carrying the two youngsters. They reached Carpinteria safely and went to the home of Wesley Hickey who housed them until they could return to their home.

It was over a week before a state of normalcy had been reached in the Valley. The sand dunes at the beach had been practically washed away and it was some time before they were built up again.

About three weeks later, on February 18, there was another storm. Not as heavy a one as was the first one, and it didn't do nearly so much damage either, so Carpinteria came through those disasters in fairly good shape.

No Newspaper Record

While there seems to be a very good record of activities in the Valley, there is one of which there is little trace, and that is of the newspapers of the Valley. However, it is known that at one time a newspaper called the Carpinteria Courier was published here, but we have been unable to learn who the publishers were. It is also known that when oil was discovered in Summerland,

that newspaper was moved there. It was discontinued after the oil facilities had been developed and the workmen came to Carpinteria to work in the tarpits.

I was in 1911 that W. E. Perry came here to establish a newspaper. Where he went to from here is not known, but it is known that he sold his paper to Ray Corey who operated it until October, 1913 when we became owner of it. When we went into the Army service in June, 1917, we turned over the paper to a man who had been working on the Santa Barbara Morning Press. We didn't charge him anything for the use of the paper and facilities, but asked him to keep the paper going until our return from service. When we returned from service with the Grizzlies in World War I, we paid \$250 for some type the person who was operating the plant at the time claimed he had spent for type, but he didn't mention that the operators of the plant before he had taken over had accumulated a debt of several thousand dollars for paper and other office necessities.

It was in October, 1920 that the paper houses closed the plant down, took out the equipment and the newspaper in lieu of the debts that had been accumulated by operators of the plant during World War I. A plant was purchased of the late Ronald Adams in Lompoc and the first copy of the Carpinteria Herald was issued the following Friday so that the subscribers did not miss an issue. The Herald has grown until it compares favorably with any newspaper that is published today.

Valley Schools

The history of the schools of the Valley is an interesting one. As the population grew in each section of the Valley, school districts were organized, so that in 1912 there were four such districts in the Valley, namely: Carpinteria, Rincon, Aliso and Ocean. Rincon was on the east side; Aliso on the townsite; Carpinteria on Santa Monica Road and Ocean on Toro Canyon Road.

Practically all of the pupils of the Rincon school were either Bailards or Franklins. A school teacher, Miss Zoe Lewis, who was new to the Valley was a little puzzled when she took the roll call on the first day of school. She asked one pupil for his name and he replied:Bailard; she asked another who replied:Franklin; she asked another pupil who replied:Bailard; she asked another pupil who replied:Franklin. She was a bit non-plussed for a moment. Then she asked a small boy for his name. He drawled: Bailard Franklin. She was deeply puzzled, but after she had made inquiry, she learned that those were the names of the pupils.

It was in 1914, before the new union grammar school building at the corner of Palm Avenue and Tenth street had been completed that Wesley C. Hickey came into the Carpinteria Valley News office, which was then at the corner of 8th street and Linden Avenue, and suggested that a high school district be organized and asked that I start a campaign to that effect. Remembering the saying at the time about newcomers who made suggestions regarding improvement of the Valley, that they should wait until they had gotten "the seat of their pants warm" before making any such suggestions, I told Wesley that I would carry on the campaign but that he was the one back of the project. We immediately started the campaign and the board of trustees called for an election within two months, on June 14, to be exact. There were 196 votes for and 2 against the proposal. So the Carpinteria Union High School was born.

Before the union high school district was organized, local pupils when they had graduated from the grammar school had to go to Santa Barbara to attend high school. The only argument we offered in favor of establishing a high school district was that it would make it possible for them to get their high school training here and that would hold their social interests in the Valley.

The first graduating class was composed of Willis Bailard, Dorothy Henderson and Vera Rasor, the latter of Summerland.

No sooner had we started the campaign for a high school than Summerland began to clamor for inclusion in the district. But there was an obstacle that had to be overcome before such union could be made possible, and that was the Ocean school district which lay between the Carpinteria and Summerland districts. That district had refused to become a part of the Carpinteria union school district or the high school district. Arrangements were made to have the Ocean District eliminated, thus making the Carpinteria and the Summerland school districts contiguous, a requirement for their being united.

The Carpinteria and Summerland elementary school districts were united in 1960, so that all schools east of Montecito are united into one.

For a time the high school used a part of the grammar school building that was opened in October of that year, but this proved inadequate within three years. The property to the east of the grammar school property consisting of two blocks was purchased. Two small buildings were constructed which were used until 1930 when the present high school building was erected.

First Private School

The largest private school that has been established in the Valley is the one that Curtis Cate and his brother, Karl, started and is now known as the Cate school. The first property for housing the school was at the base of the mesa on the east side of Lillingston Canyon. This building was used until 1930 when the top of the mesa was purchased and some fine buildings were constructed. This is one of the most beautiful and the best equipped boys' school in the state.

Lemons A Curative

For years the Valley was completely covered with walnut trees, but those trees gave way when lemon trees, which proved to be more profitable, were introduced. Now the lemon growers, the groves of whom cover the Valley, feel that they have overplayed their hand because they are growing more fruit than they can dispose of.

At the present time, lemons are sold for the making of pies and lemonade. It is easy to see that a market for such would soon be filled and that is the reason for the grower's present concern.

We have discovered that lemon juice is the greatest curative substance that has been since the Balm of Gilead was lost through the deterioration of what was known as the Middle East. That was the greatest curative of the time, and while an effort is being made to bring it back, little success has followed. Ailing people must now look to lemon juice for a curative.

It was by happenstance that we discovered the curative nature of lemon juice. We made that discovery when we had a cut in the flesh. We applied a little lemon juice which gave a deep pang for a few seconds and we then discovered that all pain was gone and the wound soon healed. We applied the juice to bruises of the flesh and found that all soreness leaves within a few minutes.

So the lemon industry can meet its perplexing disposal problem by advertising lemon juice as a curative, stating that every family should have lemons in their home, especially where there are children. Anyone who drinks a cup of lemon juice, slightly diluted with water, so that it will not irritate the throat, each day may never fear any illness. If sugar is put in the juice the curative property is destroyed as the elements of the juice are changed.

From Grove To Cove To Grove

So, as has been pointed out, this Valley before the sinking of the old continent of Lemuria, was perhaps the largest redwood

grove in what is now the State of California; when that continent sank, it became a cove; now the Valley is covered by a grove of lemon trees. So it has gone From Grove to Cove to Grove.

A similar story might be written regarding Santa Barbara and Goleta which have gone through like experiences to that of Carpinteria. For instance, the land that is now occupied by both was at one time a cove. The Old Mission was built at the edge of the cove. When a sewer line was built from Cota street from Milpas to the ocean, it was learned that Cota street was on a level or below the sea level. This was due to the sinking of the old continent of Lemuria. Other phases of Santa Barbara and Goleta could be pointed out that would show that they have passed through much the same experience as that of Carpinteria.